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The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1912.

The Week

Tuesday's struggle in Massachusetts ended in very much of a drawn battle. The result will be nearly an equal division of the State's thirty-six delegates between Taft and Roosevelt. On the preference vote, pure and simple, Taft has a clear plurality over Roosevelt of about 4,000 votes. Owing to a confusion about the form of the ballot, however, which led to large numbers of Taft votes for delegates-at-large being invalidated as having been cast for nine delegates when only eight should have been marked on the ballot, it appears that Roosevelt gets all eight. Describing the outcome of the contest as a drawn battle is yet to describe it as a serious setback for President Taft. It is not so severe a blow to his prestige as that dealt in Illinois and Pennsylvania, but it is sufficiently damaging. That he could hold only half of the chief Republican State in New England, and that only after a tremendous fight, shows how slight is his hold upon the affection and confidence of his party, how widespread is the belief that he cannot be reëlected even if he is nominated, and also how much hard work is before his managers if they are to compass his nomination. The scene of the fighting will now be transferred to Maryland, where it will be as bitter and personal as it was in Massachusetts. Afterwards New Jersey will be hotly contested, and the final result may hinge on Ohio, where there is every reason to think that Mr. Roosevelt will fight the President ruthlessly, regardless of the fact that it is Taft's own State.

Mr. Taft dwelt little on questions of public policy, in his speech in Boston last Thursday night, but made a terrific exposure of Roosevelt's personal character. The story which he recited was one long account of insincerity and actual falsity. The meanest of Roosevelt's misrepresentations are those which he has made about Mr. Taft's relations to Lorimer. Not only in Illinois, but again and again in his speeches throughout the country, he has pictured the President as in alliance with Lorimer, as wanting to have the government in the hands of such men as he, and all the rest of it. This was a wicked thing to do without any evidence to go upon, but how shall the act be characterized when Roosevelt had in his own hands all the time overwhelming evidence to the contrary of what he alleged? President Taft had written him personally that the testimony in the Lorimer case showed that his election to the Senate was attained by "a mess and mass of corruption," and that everything possible ought to be done to remove the taint from the Senate.

So it was another "memory illusion," if we may use the scientific term employed by Professor Münsterberg to describe the Colonel's weakness in the matter of dates and facts. When Mr. Roosevelt recalled the highly pertinent circumstance that it was Secretary Taft himself who in the summer of 1907 at a full Cabinet meeting advocated the suspension of hostilities against the Harvester Trust, he overlooked the other highly pertinent circumstance that from June to December, 1907, Mr. Taft spent one day at Oyster Bay and four days in Washington, and the rest of the time in Canada, the Western States, and Japan. And it is on record that there were no Cabinet meetings at Oyster Bay on that one day in the second half of 1907 when Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt met. Even before reading the President's reply people must have wondered why it should have been the Secretary of War that brought forward a motion dealing with a question concerning the Department of Commerce and Labor and the Department of Justice. But such is the habit of memory illusions.

Amid the political excitements of the past week, but little attention was paid to an event in Congress of real importance. This was the announcement that the House and the Senate had come to an agreement on the form of the Constitutional amendment providing for the direct election of United States Senators. The question has been long in conference. As the bill passed the Senate, it gave a certain amount of Federal control over the new way of electing Senators, such as now exists in connection with the election of Representatives. That is to say, it reserved to Congress the right to inquire whether elections had been held in compliance with the law, whether any class of citizens had been disfranchised, etc. Against all this, it will be remembered, some of the Southern Senators protested strongly, alleging the fear of a new Force Bill, or something of the kind. This position was also taken, substantially, by the majority in the House. But Representative Rucker announced last week that the committee of conference, of which he is a member, had decided to recede from the House view, and to accept the bill as it passed the Senate. It is expected that the formal report will be made this week and final action taken. There thus appears to be no doubt that the new Constitutional amendment will soon be submitted to the States for ratification, and that, in due time, we shall have the direct election of Senators established as the law of the land.

Publicity in the matter of campaign contributions is coming all along the line. The law now makes it necessary to file an itemized account of gifts and of expenses in carrying elections, and soon will require the same thing as affects the winning of nominations. The bill which the House has passed, and which is now pending in the Senate, is thoroughgoing. It embraces specifically the contests for Presidential and Vice-Presidential nominations, and requires the officials in charge of any bureau or headquarters to file with the Secretary of the Senate a complete list of subscribers to campaign funds in sums greater than $100. The first filing must be within thirty days after fixing the date of a National Convention or primary elections, and a similar itemized account must also be filed every fifteen days until the nomination is made. Any one violating the act "shall, upon conviction, be fined not more than $5,000, or imprisoned not more than three years, or both." The chief interest in the enactment of this measure was displayed by Democrats, who did not conceal their curiosity to know how Mr. Roosevelt's campaign accounts would look in print. But it will be necessary for

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Democratic candidates to take a dose of the same medicine.

The effort to obtain a retrial for the four West Point cadets who were dismissed last year for hazing and maltreating some of their fellows is creditable to nobody, least of all those members of Congress who have yielded to persuasion and voted for the special bill of relief. This bill, which has passed the House, has been favorably reported by the Senate Committee on Military Affairs. If it passes, the President alone will stand between discipline and an attack upon it that, if successful, will be a great encouragement to the continuance of a most demoralizing custom. What kind of training in obeying orders is it that is held up before the eyes of future officers by these appeals over the head of the Superintendent to the political arm of the Government?

Advocates of reform in judicial procedure will find a crumb of comfort in one bill that passed the New York Legisure, and is now Chapter 380 of the Laws of 1912. It amends the code of civil procedure in relation to appeals, introducing important improvements. Much broader powers are conferred upon the Appellate Division. It may, for example, instead of being compelled as now simply to affirm or set aside the judgment of the lower court, or to order a new trial, itself render "final judgment upon the right of any or all of the parties, or judgment of modification." Further, we have the new provision that, "after hearing the appeal, the Court must give judgment without regard to technical errors or defects or to exceptions which do not affect the substantial rights of the parties." This is the new doctrine—or, rather, the restoration of the ancient rule that harmless error is no ground of appeal—which is making headway in State after State. When it is everywhere fully accepted and acted upon, appeals to higher courts will look more like an effort to get at the merits of the case, and less than they do now like a trial of wits or a game which consists in setting legal traps for the unwary.

That we have displayed more zeal than knowledge in the erection of memorials in this country, and nowhere more glaringly than at Washington, is becoming so generally recognized as to give ground for hope of a change of policy. Mr. Gutzon Borglum told the House Committee on Foreign Affairs the other day, in advocating the resolution providing for a celebration of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent, that he hoped that any monument built in commemoration of the victims of the Titanic would be artistic. He might have gone further. Any memorial hereafter erected by this nation, or by any official body in it, that does not satisfy good æsthetic taste, as well as patriotic feeling or the emotion of sympathy or of gratitude or of admiration, will not rightly honor the dead. It is not always possible to find such fitness of commemoration as Lincoln's words at the field of Gettysburg, but it is possible to do without a material expression of the local or the national sentiment until one is found that is not discreditable. Haste is the last element of a thing of this kind. Not, how long was this memorial in building? but, what a noble monument! is the utterance of the visitor who looks upon the Washington obelisk.

The old idea that a university president could take the place of any member of his faculty in the lecture-room at a moment's notice has been in danger of being supplanted by the notion that in mere knowledge a bright sophomore could put him to shame, owing to the modern president's immersion in questions of endowment and material equipment and administration. It is somewhat reassuring, therefore, to learn that President Lowell is throwing himself into the breach created by the temporary absence of the professor of government at Harvard, and will actually deliver lectures to the classes threatened with a fortnight's unexpected vacation. President Harper of the University of Chicago always insisted upon being provided with a class or two in a favorite subject, no matter how busy he might be in the work of building up a great institution; and many college presidents follow the same course. But the emphasis laid upon the executive side of men in this position tends to obscure the fact that increase of learning rather than of resources is the real aim of their work. For one of them to leave his office and mount the platform must be a powerful reminder of this aim to his audience as well as to himself.

Mr. Balfour's speech against the Irish Home Rule bill had the intellectual distinction which marks all his public utterances, and it was dialectically adroit. He could see nothing but lions in the path. With a great array of logical dilemmas, he undertook to show that the plan of government for Ireland could never be made to work. His predictions of disaster, both to the Irish people and the British Empire, if the proposals of the Government were carried out, lacked nothing in solemn emphasis. Their force, however, was somewhat broken by the reply of a Minister who showed that Mr. Balfour had made the same dire prophecies when it was proposed to grant self-government and a Constitution to South Africa. One of the most effective and witty speeches on the first reading of the bill was made by Mr. Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland. Often interrupted and baited by the Unionists, he kept his poise and his temper admirably. His calm good humor was most happily displayed towards the end of his speech, when he referred to Capt. Craig, a Unionist swashbuckler from County Down, as "the honorable and gallant gentleman for whom I have a great personal respect." Capt. Craig at once jumped up and shouted: "I do not want it!" But Mr. Birrell instantly resumed: "The honorable and gallant gentleman cannot help it; I do respect him."

Anarchists usually have been classifiable into philosophical anarchists and anarchists who believe in "propaganda by deed." But of late years there has been a development within the ranks of the anarchist movement, especially in France, which makes this classification partly obsolete. The philosophical anarchists are still philosophical, but the men of action who formerly advocated dynamite against heads of government and parliaments have for the most part gone over to less irregular modes of warfare. In France the anarchists have in large measure entered the labor movement, a form of action which they formerly despised. They have influence in the Confederation General of Labor, and their ideas have helped to shape the new proletarian movement that goes by the name of Syndicalism. Isolated instances of the old-fashioned outrage, like the recent attempt on the life of the King of Italy, will, of course, recur, but

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the main trend of anarchist propaganda is away from individual warfare towards class warfare against society. To speak of the automobile bandits at Paris as anarchists, in spite of their own claims, is, of course, true in neither sense of the term.

The uproar in the Reichstag over the Prussian War Minister's defence of the duel in which his own nephew was killed is not an isolated instance of protest against this barbarous practice. Its unusual warmth shows, however, how the feeling against the whole military code of "honor" is growing. Usually the opposition to duelling has come from Radicals and Social-Democrats. This time it was the Catholic Centre which took the lead in criticising both the army and the Kaiser. At this instance of lèse-majesté the War Minister was, of course, horrified. But the German public will not be. It knows that the military code of honor is an anomaly from Frederick the Great's time, that almost presupposes looseness of living among subalterns, and has on occasion justified officers in shooting or stabbing civilians for fancied insults to the service. Duelling is, of course, contrary to the German law. Hence the officers who connive at it and defend it are in much the same position as our navy officers who encourage prize-fighting on their ships. Even more significant than the Reichstag's protests was the defeat of the Government on a subsidiary issue of the new defence bills and the fifty Socialist meetings in Berlin to demand that "no more millions be poured into the insatiable maw of the Moloch of militarism."

The dedication of the new Campanile of St. Mark's at Venice is undeniably an act which the eyes of the outside world will observe with more full-hearted sympathy than has attended the campaign in Tripoli. To the outside world Italy is still the land of visible beauty, an historic ground on which the drama of the ancient world attained its climax and the spirit of the modern world was reborn. The new generation in Italy is rather impatient of this classic tradition. It resents the conception of the native land as an archæological burrowing ground and a museum. It takes pride in Italy's material growth, in her swelling manufactures, in the extraordinary skill with which her engineers have harnessed the waterpower of the Apennines to the needs of modern industry, in Milan's sanitation, and Rome's trolley cars. A commendable attitude enough, and one that the world will sympathize with because the older spirit has not yet died out in Italy. So far it is the Futurists alone who have advocated pitching all the palaces and art works of Venice's past into the sea. The erection of a new and useless Campanile is a sufficient reply to their manifesto.

The recent rapid fall in the price of French Government 3 per cents, to the lowest price in more than twenty years, attracted attention again to certain economic influences bearing adversely on the market for high-grade securities the world over. In France, however, as had previously been the case in England, it also started active discussion as to what measures should be taken to avert such continuous decline. In England, where the prolonged fall in consols had awakened uneasiness, numerous expedients were suggested, such as selling Government "bearer securities" in small denominations so as to widen the market for them. It was recognized, however, that aside from the broader economic causes, the price of consols was prejudiced, first by the uncertainty as to the British Government's redemption of its debt through the sinking fund, and, secondly, by the increasing income tax rate, which is applied invariably to the interest yield on consols. The English authorities got nowhere in the discussion; the Ministry has even suspended sinking-fund purchases in its recent budget. But the French, through the medium of a legislative commission, have at once proposed that, in the income tax law now pending in that country, income from "French rentes" shall be expressly exempted.

This proposal, which seems likely to be adopted, calls up an interesting controversy. In the United States, government bonds are by law exempt from tax, on the old and familiar ground that for a State to deduct by legislation any part of the annual interest pledged to the public creditor is an indirect form of confiscation. This is not only applied in the matter of Federal taxation, but national bonds are exempt by law from State and municipal taxation, and, under the Supreme Court decision of 1895, State and municipal bonds are exempt from a Federal tax. The British Exchequer, on the contrary, deducts the income tax before sending out the interest remittances on British consols, and it deducts it, moreover, from payments to foreign as well as to domestic holders. There can be no doubt that this drastic policy has had a hand in the depression of British consols; it was at any rate bound to prevent support from investors of other countries. If the French, who are very practical financiers and who rarely allow the general principles of economics and finance to interfere with a policy of manifest expediency, decide to follow the American practice, it will be interesting to see how English discussion will be affected.

The first message of the first President of China has a double interest for the non-Chinese world. It is of a sort to confirm the confidence that has been generally reposed in Yuan Shih-Kai, and in particular it reverses the traditional attitude of the Chinese Government towards foreigners. It is for the Chinese, says their President, to learn to understand foreigners, and to treat them with candor. He might with justification have presented the other side of the matter, and called upon the Powers to make an effort to understand the Chinese, and to treat them with the fairness which the Powers exact from one another. The burden of the message, however, is not political, but economic. This accounts for its Western tone. Customs duties, export taxes, railway loans, Government bonds, currency, weights and measures, mining laws: what is there essentially Oriental about these? Nevertheless, it is only our sudden devotion to scientific management that makes President Yuan's recommendation for the employment of financial experts seem like a leaf out of our own book. For China such a thing is but the application of age-long tradition. And what must the European Powers think of the instruction to the Ministry of War to reduce the number of troops in China? Here, at least, is an unmistakably Oriental touch. Every Westerner knows that the first thing for an infant nation to do is to pass a comprehensive conscription law, and borrow money to the hilt for a first-class army and navy.

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"THE NEW STYLE."

Political controversy in England, too, has been taking on an unaccustomed tone of personal bitterness and even brutality. In a speech in Belfast, not long ago, the Leader of the Opposition declared that the Prime Minister was selling his convictions, in the matter of Irish Home Rule. Mr. Asquith took the matter up in the House of Commons. He called upon Mr. Bonar Law to say there whether he really believed that the Premier was capable of selling his convictions. "You haven't any to sell," was Bonar Law's rough rejoinder. Mr. Asquith did not lose his temper. He merely said with biting emphasis: "This is the new style. We are getting on."

Americans have been having a taste of the new style, and we are very sure that the great majority of them do not like it. The spectacle of an ex-President of the United States engaging in a rough-and-tumble fight with the President, is certainly not one in which we have any reason to take national pride. It has some amusing aspects, undoubtedly, and it may appeal temporarily to the sporting instinct. The yelling crowd cries out delightedly: "Hit him again, Teddy," or, "Soak him one more, Bill"; but that is simply a passing humor, even with the multitude. The great mass of sober and self-respecting Americans feel humiliated by such an undignified controversy. It was bad enough when only the Taft chairman was hurling billingsgate at the Roosevelt managers, and Senator Dixon was calling the President a receiver of stolen goods. The general opinion of this was well expressed by the *Outlook*, when it rebuked Dixon, and said that the President of the United States ought to be treated with respect. But what has the *Outlook* to say of Roosevelt for his railing at the President on Friday night? Nothing of the kind has ever been known in this country. Blaine fought Harrison's renomination, but neither of them descended to the language or the attitude of the prize-ring. Angry words and stinging epithets have been common in American politics from the beginning; but they usually come from minor actors, and not till now have we seen the protagonists falling foul of each other as Roosevelt and Taft are doing.

If President Taft is to be blamed, as some are blaming him, for setting about the exposure of Roosevelt's dishonesty, it is not on the score of lack of provocation. Roosevelt had gone on from bad to worse. In the first of his speeches, he did not refer to Mr. Taft by name. His Carnegie Hall address contained, as printed, many direct allusions to the President which he thought it wise to omit in the delivery. But as the campaign went on, he became more and more violent, and more and more insulting in his remarks about the President. He was as one feeling his ground, and apparently, after he had persuaded himself that the President would make no personal reply, he was emboldened to go all lengths. Then, when he had finally goaded Mr. Taft into coming out to defend himself, and to show up the insincerity and fraud on the public of which Roosevelt had been guilty, the latter had no recourse except the flood of abuse which he poured out in Worcester. The President's main charges he did not meet at all. He could not. There were the letters. All that Roosevelt could say was that it was "unpardonable" to publish private letters without permission—this from the man who has himself printed more private letters than any one ever in public life in this country! In one case, he even published a private letter from a woman.

It is perfectly obvious where this new and disgusting style of political controversy came from. We are all now shocked at its latest developments, but its beginnings were stealing upon us, unperceived by many, during the years of Mr. Roosevelt's Presidency. For anybody who looks back at it can see how often the note of brutal unfairness and even of ferocity in dispute was struck by him. The most unscrupulous antagonist that ever lived, he hesitated at the use of no weapon, availed himself of a thousand tricks and devices against his opponents, and, as he became more and more drunk with power, acquired an arrogance of manner and a ruthlessness of expression that had never been known in a high official in America. For him to come out on the steps of the White House and call a man a liar became almost a daily event. Public man after public man he denounced in the language of the pot-house. People had partly forgotten all this, in the period of Roosevelt's comparative silence from March 4, 1909, up to the summer of 1910, but then he burst forth with more vehemence and more disregard of the proprieties than ever before.

Whether the final collision with Mr. Taft was avoidable or not, whether the President should have gone on permitting Roosevelt to lie about him, without a retort, or should have delegated somebody else to present the evidence which covered Roosevelt with confusion, are questions which it is now, of course, idle to discuss. The thing has happened. We are in the thick of the new style. Two former friends, two men who have had the highest honors which the people can bestow, have engaged in a public quarrel and are using about each other the strongest words at their command. Politics aside, party consequences out of it, the common feeling of intelligent Americans is that this is a most disheartening event. In a large public way, it carries a sense of disgrace for the nation.

REFORM BY STEADY LABOR.

That the Titanic disaster is certain to be followed by radical changes in the equipment of ships and procedure at sea, is now plain. Much good of a far-reaching kind may confidently be counted upon from the international conferences already planned. Safer routes and better systems of communication are assured. Just as in the case of the Slocum disaster and the fire in the Triangle Company's quarters, important reforms have been purchased at a frightful cost in human lives. It is the American way, people are saying, for much of the blame for the Titanic disaster rests on our own Government, despite the nationality of the ship and the international agreement to accept the British Board of Trade's ruling as to the number of lifeboats needed. But there is already the danger that, as some betterments are assured, the public will speedily lose interest in the whole subject, and that half-way reforms will result. This was the case after the Slocum horror. There was then an overhauling of the steamboat inspection service, and, therefore, the public assumed that all was well with all ships. The pleadings of the newspapers that the question of the lifeboat equipment should be taken up were ignored by the public, the shipowners, and Congress alike. Even our army transports have regularly gone to sea with a shocking lack of equipment.

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What was needed then, precisely as it is needed to-day, is a steady, continuous effort until conditions are entirely satisfactory. Spasmodic progress, following a disaster, is in the long run a poor way to do away with abuses either on land or on sea. That there are many fields in which there can be no sudden catastrophe to horrify the nation or the world is perfectly obvious. Thus Richard Watson Gilder's tenement-house committee, which did such great work for this city, was not due to some terrible conflagration or costly epidemic. It did its work quietly without the slightest public excitement, and its achievements rank high in the list of patriotic civil services. Not that this work was final. Many eager workers have to devote themselves more or less to safeguarding what has been won, to preventing reactionary legislation, and to seeing that the needed remodelling of the old tenements is properly done. It seems as if in this field there would never be a time when it would not be necessary to oppose human greed and avarice by the vigilance of unselfish volunteer workers.

The wrong way to progress has recently been clearly illustrated in Nebraska. There, five murders in the State Penitentiary and three killings by a sheriff's posse within forty-eight days have furnished the sensation needed to centre public attention upon the horrible conditions in this prison. Fortunately, a former judge, Mr. Lincoln Frost, had been quietly investigating conditions in the penitentiary and was able to set forth his discoveries in the middle of the tragedies which aroused the State. According to the *Survey*, Mr. Frost's report "furnishes conclusive evidence of the grossest corruption and the most extraordinary lack of discipline, notwithstanding that some of the worst allegations were not included, but were reserved for later use if denials force further publicity." In brief, it is the same old story: drunkenness and profanity among the guards, a well-established trade in drugs, liquor, and food, excessive punishments, permitting the "trusties" to abuse other prisoners, and gross immorality. Mr. Frost himself saw an ex-convict deliver a bottle of morphine to a "trusty" and receive prison articles in return. The prison pharmacy was actually given over to the care of a life prisoner, sentenced for killing his wife by administering poison of his own compounding. Three escaping convicts on March 14 "shot and blew their way out of the prison with four revolvers and nitro-glycerine caps" obtained with the connivance of some of the guards.

Now all of this is not wholly new to the State where there have been occasional sensational exposures with promise of reforms, "but," says the *Survey*, "the spasmodic agitations which have sprung up and died away with but little to show in achievements are now likely to take more permanently organized form and pursue more progressive plans." Plainly, persistent, continuous reform efforts are what will count. In New York State, Mr. William Church Osborn's commission has reported grave prison abuses of all kinds, despite the fact that we have had a Prison Association that has long done good work within the limits of its means. Moreover, if we are correctly informed, Mr. Osborn's report, valuable as it is, has left a number of points uncovered, notably such matters as the use of morphine in the jails. In recent issues of the *American Magazine*, Mr. Julian Leavitt has published articles about "The Man in the Cage" that are sickening reading, and make it plain that conditions in Nebraska are by no means exceptional. To wait for newspaper revelations of the sensational variety before acting would obviously be folly. The price of decency and progress in this matter and in so many others is eternal vigilance, sturdy labor, and the finding of some way to fix public attention upon the need.

STRANGLING THE MAGAZINES.

The fact, of course, is established. We have known for some time that Wall Street has laid its fell clutch on the windpipe of public opinion, and the people is being deprived of its monthly budget of truth. Just how the thing is done has not been quite determined. Sometimes we are told that the Interests have muzzled the magazines by buying up control of the corporate stock. Sometimes the iron hand works in a paper glove—the White Paper Trust, namely. Sometimes it is through the banks, which refuse loans to harassed publishers. Sometimes it is through indirect pressure, the Money Power squeezing the banker, who squeezes the merchant and manufacturer, who then squeezes the advertising columns. All but the first view commend themselves to George French, who has made a study of the Masters of the Magazine for the *Twentieth Century*. The Interests do not need to own a controlling share in the stock of any magazine to be its master:

> The owners of the popular magazines have ceased to be the masters of them in the wholesome sense that they were their masters a few years ago. To-day it is the paper-maker that is the master of this magazine, the big advertisers of that one, a financial house of the others, and in the last analysis this control comes down to a control in the interests of money, whether the root of the matter is a big unpaid paper bill, an "accommodation note" at some bank, or a veiled subscription to stock or bond issue.

The upshot of it all is that the Money Power "affects" the policy of the magazine, though the latter may not be "entangled" with that power in any direct way.

And now for just a glance at the dire effects of Money Power control upon free speech in the magazines. You first pick up one of the more staid and circumspect magazines, one which has always been moderately conservative, and is now, of course, headed under full sail for reaction. You open the pages to an article entitled "The Worldwide Sweep of Socialism," and you read:

> Socialism is a ferment that is slowly but surely disintegrating the three hierarchies upon which the present-day European civilization rests, the hierarchy of privileged government, the hierarchy of standing armies, and the hierarchy of private property.

The hierarchy of private property disintegrating? Who was the wicked financier who paid for the insertion of such a reactionary sentiment in the magazine? You throw down this mercenary publication and pick up another. This magazine calls attention to an article on the Lawrence strike by means of a poster which represents a pathetic horde of workingmen held in defiance by a giant in policeman's uniform denominated "Law and Order." Behind the giant's left leg skulks Capitalism in a silk hat, and underneath is this sentiment:

> The movement in Lawrence was a singing movement. The strikers wrote their own songs and sang them with something of the grim menace of the French Revolution.

Rockefeller paid for *that* article, obviously, and you turn, sick at heart, to a leading article in a leading magazine

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describing the forces that are behind Mr. Taft's campaign for renomination:

> Smoot, as the representative of the Mormon Church; Penrose, the representative of the powerful Corporation control of Pennsylvania; and Crane, the sagacious and restless representative of the Corporation interests of New England, are all actually, openly at work for Mr. Taft.

Evidently a statement forced upon the editors of this magazine by the Steel Trust and Wool Trust. You turn, as a last resort, to the magazine that was the pioneer in the good old days when the magazines did speak out against the Money Power, and you find that clarion voice of the people reduced to this mild and traitorous piping:

> Read "Big Business and the Bench." . . . Here, presented in the simplest way in the world, is a most tremendous indictment levelled against our business methods as applied to our judiciary.

Et tu, Lawson! Thou, too, brutally bought up by the Interests? Then die free speech!

There must be in this country, however, a small minority, composed of fossilized reactionaries no doubt, to whom the clamor of the magazines against the Wall Street highwaymen is not utterly convincing. In the first place, they catch little difference in volume between the free utterance of 1906 against the System and the stifled utterance of 1912 against the Money Power; between the widely advertised Shame of the Senate and the suppressed Shame of the Bench; between the iniquity of Aldrich ten years ago and the iniquity of Aldrich's man, Taft, to-day. The magazines are as vocal in the defence of the people to-day as they were five years ago, and if in the interval there was a time when the voice from the tribunes subsided somewhat and advertisements fell off, it was probably because the people turned and not the Money Devil. Also the mathematical law that 2 and 2 make 4 and that you can't take away something from nothing seems to have come into play.

On this point Mr. George French's aforementioned article is highly instructive:

> Inimical forces, more potent than the displeasure of the people or parties touched, were at work [against the freedom of the magazines]. The cost of getting subscribers for the new magazines proved to be very great. They were compelled to pay half, three-quarters of the subscription price. . . . The net profit on circulation receipts dwindled as the lists mounted; and the subscribers had to be won anew every year. . . . The problem of maintaining the advertising patronage also became more and more acute, and more and more costly, involving large forces of solicitors and corps of artists and advertisement writers. . . . When to it was added the great expense of getting and keeping readers, and the very lavish expense of the editorial departments, a condition was created which meant to some of the magazines that their struggle was turned into a fight for financial independence, or even existence.

In other words, there were flush times when money went like water, and the flush times came to an end. Then the Money Devil did what he always does, he got the business man who doesn't watch out. Now that the magazines have learned the lesson of thrift and commonsense, there are really signs that the Money Devil is relaxing his hold. He has no false sensitiveness, the Money Devil. Pay him his interest on the mortgage and you may call him what you please.

HARNESSING OUR WATER POWERS.

If the day ever comes in which this generation is accused of lacking imagination, some refutation of the charge will be found in our response to so prosaic a battle-cry as "Conservation." A more colorless watchword it would be difficult to choose. "Free silver" and "gold standard," "protection" and "free trade," all have an appeal of themselves, apart from the things for which they stand. But who would have believed that we could be made to care anything about a term that sounds like a piece of scientific nomenclature—that we should have elevated an abstraction into a political issue? Yet this is just what we have done. Stirred by a vision of untouched but menaced natural wealth of unknown extent, we have taken the word that happened to be near, and, regardless of its poverty of suggestion, have made it a touchstone of statesmanship. It is still a lumbering polysyllable, but woe to the man in public life who presumes to trifle with it. Ungainly it undoubtedly is, but there is lightning in it.

Our attention, however, has been so occupied with the political aspects of our new interest that its industrial features have received less than their due. And yet it is these that are really of primary importance. This fact gives especial value to the series of articles on "Water and Power in Industry," in *Scribner's*. While all the argument has been going on about it, there has been in quiet process of development a multitude of water-power systems the country over. The need of such enterprises is indicated by David B. Rushmore's statements concerning the tremendous increase in the consumption of coal. Prefacing his figures with the remarks that we are rapidly passing from an agricultural country to an industrial one, and that this transition is accompanied by a large growth in the use of power and consequently by an enormous drain on our fuel resources, he points out the startling circumstance that the amount of coal mined in the United States went up from 270,000,000 tons in 1900 to 500,000,000 tons in 1910, an increase of 85 per cent. The population during the same period increased but 20 per cent. At this rate the end of our coal deposits is in sight. Here is the significance in the possibilities of our water-power. With suitable storage facilities, the minimum available flow of 36,000,000 horsepower can be increased five or six times. The hugeness of these figures is realized when we read the estimate of the Commissioner of Corporations that the total development of waterpower in this country for electrical and other industrial purposes is only about 6,000,000 horsepower.

It was the harnessing, however partial, of Niagara that focussed the thought of the nation upon what might be done in the way of utilizing waste power. That event was dramatic. But the region that looks towards the Golden Gate really carried these developments farthest. The high cost of fuel was responsible for their beginnings in that part of the country, and for a long time "the history of electric power transmission in the United States was largely made up of that of the companies centring around San Francisco." The water storage of the plants of a single great company for both power and irrigation would be sufficient to supply that city with water for two years. Yet California is not alone in this. The dimensions of "the deepest siphon tunnel in the world" and of the vast reservoir which it will fill, are such as to satisfy the pride of the proudest citizen of the Empire State. The siphon, dipping under the Hudson at Storm King Mountain to the depth of a quarter of a mile, and emerging in the shadow of Breakneck opposite, is capable of belching forth in one day a stream sufficient to

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fill two and a third million miles of one-inch hose, while the Ashokan reservoir will hold 130,000,000,000 gallons, enough, it is stated, to flood the entire area of Manhattan Island to the upper window-sills of a three-story flat.

Not the least interesting feature of the tale that is unfolded by the development of waterpower is its emphasis upon our closeness to the ancients. Their use of it was one of the first steps in civilization, and we, marching in the foremost files of time, have not outgrown it. The differences are merely those of method. Theirs were crude and for a day; ours are as highly wrought as we can make them, and for generations. And yet, even with reference to these aspects, the boast is checked upon our lips at the memory of the Roman art that also built aqueducts for the ages. It is difficult for us to dream of an epoch when strange peoples will wander with curious eyes over the remains of our civilization. But one cannot avoid the reflection that if such a time should come, we should in no small measure be judged by just such mighty works as those we have been considering.

KINDNESS TO PARENTS.

A tradition has been growing up that the rising generation is pretty hard on the one that lags superfluous. We long since, of course, got away from the command to children to obey their parents. No fathers and mothers, except those moving about in a world half realized, any longer expect that. But there have been many rumors of darker things. It is said that the young of to-day are not kind to the old. The suggestion has even been made that there is need of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Parents. Such is the result of the changed attitude into which we moderns have fallen. The posture which most parents assume towards their children is now distinctly apologetic. "Be as patient as you can with us, for we are doing our best." The old patriarchal spirit is gone, and if anything is inconceivable to our youth it is a religion founded on the worship of ancestors.

While in all this there is a measure of truth, we are convinced that the charge of deliberate unkindness cannot fairly be brought against the young in relation to their elders. Boys and girls pity their fathers and mothers, but are not cruel to them. They are often frank and even critical with them; that is their duty; but they are not unnecessarily severe. They make earnest efforts to understand them, to get their strange point of view, and never withhold sympathy when they find a parent hopelessly struggling with obsolete ideas. There is much evidence, we believe, that the young are really sorry for the old. As they know that to comprehend is the first step towards pardoning, they give a great deal of thought to the task of "making out" their parents. The latter naturally suffer in the process. An English mother recently told about her daughter of sixteen bringing home a school friend. After a few days of trying to get on well with the two girls, the lady was surprised to have her daughter say one morning: "Dorothy has been telling me she can't make you out. She doesn't somehow get any further with you. And she doesn't know whether it is that she can't get at you or whether there's nothing to get at. I tell her there really isn't much to get at. What do you think?"

Such experiences are inevitably disconcerting to parents, but they do not argue unkindness on the part of children. They show, rather, how sincerely the young folks endeavor to understand what their parents really think and what is their attitude towards a world which is rapidly slipping away from them. This kind of friendly interest and surveillance is frequently displayed in regard to the reading and literary preferences of parents. Their children do not, of course, read the same books. That would be asking too much. But they strive honestly to put themselves in touch with the queer parental taste. They cannot share it; they are secretly astonished at it; but they do not openly rail at it. "You used to like Browning? How strange and far away that seems! You thought him obscure? How funny! Clear enough, but hardly worth while, I should say."

If careless parents are tempted to resent this kind of cross-examination by their children, they should stop to think what it means. But for the thoughtfulness of our children in enlightening us, we should scarcely know what ideas in literature and standards in art and forces in society and in government are regnant to-day. When the young respectfully differ with us, it is their forbearing way of helping us to understand the new age. Did we use to be emotional in our youth? Well, we ought to know that that has gone out. The thing to-day is to be passionate—to have great fervors and burning determinations. What about? Why, that is the very point; it doesn't much matter what about. Only, do not expect the young to warm over old enthusiasms. They must strike out for themselves. And it is the duty of the aging to understand—their children are all the time striving to make them—that writers once famous must not be prescribed to youth to-day. "Ah!" cried a French student the other day, "how that *faux bonhomme Renan* bores us."

A French review recently published the results of an *enquête* concerning the ideas and tendencies of young men and women A great variety of them were reported, mostly notable for their audacity in straining to be different from what had gone before in literature, in art, in life. But the permanent significance of such opinions may be doubted. For youth, too, has to face the oncoming years and fated change. Thirty-five does not always think as it did at twenty; and that is one reason why you cannot tell exactly what is going to happen fifteen years from now by asking twenty what it would like to have happen. It has been justly said that if you want to know what the *jeunesse* of 1912 is really going to signify in the world's history, you cannot form a sound judgment until about 1930. And then there will be another *jeunesse* coming along, seeking to be kind to the one that will by that time have passed into sedate parenthood.

THE VULGATE REVISION.

ROME, April 17.

The nomination by Pius X, in May, 1907, of a commission for the revision of the Latin Vulgate, with Abbot Gasquet at its head, was announced in the *Nation*, June 6, 1907. This is, as was said at that time, the most important result as yet of the Biblical Commission which was appointed towards the end of the Pontificate of Leo XIII. The learned world has been informed from time to time of the substantial progress that has been made, especially in two reports that have been printed in the Latin and two or three modern languages, the first in 1909 and the second towards the end of 1911.

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To refresh the recollections of those interested in this great work, I begin with a brief statement of the exact end the Vulgate Commission has in view, and of the means by which it proposes to attain this end. The text of the Vulgate now authorized by the Roman Church is the recension of Clement VIII which dates back to the year 1592; and although it was a good piece of work for the time, its mere antiquity is sufficient proof to any one familiar with literary and textual criticism that it ought to be revised in the light of present knowledge.

It is important to emphasize the fact that the Commission has no intention of criticising the work of St. Jerome himself, who in the last decades of the fourth century, under the authority of Pope Damasus, constituted on the basis of his own researches a text which took the place of the many others then extant. Not only is it universally recognized that his qualifications for this great task, in the way of learning and ability, were preëminent, but he had manuscripts in the Greek and other languages, and other sources of information, that have for centuries been lost. There is no question, for example, that the manuscript traditions accessible to him antedated any of our Greek manuscripts, none of which are older than the middle of the third century. Therefore, I repeat, the present Commission's sole object is to reconstruct as far as possible Jerome's own text. No doubt others will afterwards take it upon themselves critically to examine this version itself.

In fact, Professor Rahlfs of Göttingen, in his "Septuaginta-Studien," Vol. II, pp. 111-122 and 128-132, shows conclusively that Jerome's text, even after the best possible restoration and in spite of the manuscripts and authorities to which he had access, is in great need of emendation, and even goes so far as to accuse him of levity and carelessness.

The Commission at its first sitting decided to establish its headquarters in Rome at the great monastery of St. Anselm on the Aventine, which was founded and endowed by Leo XIII. Here they are assembling all the collations that have been made or procured by their members. To facilitate the preparation of a complete collation the full Clementine text has been printed in large folio volumes, without capital letters, paragraphing, or word divisions, so that, resembling a manuscript as nearly as a printed text can, it may the more easily be compared by revisers with actual manuscripts, and two-thirds of every page have been left blank to be filled in with variants and annotations. As Jerome made three versions of the Psalms at different times, two on the basis of the old Latin translation called the Itala, which he corrected with the help of the Septuagint, and the third translated directly from the Hebrew, a special plan has been adopted in printing the Psalms in the folio volumes aforesaid. The text common to the two former is printed in the middle of the page, the variant readings to the right and left with a vertical line between. The third version has been printed separately.

One of the Commission's first labors has been to prepare a catalogue of all the Latin manuscripts of the Bible now extant in the libraries of Europe, which will be of the greatest utility, not only to the present revisers, but to all scholars at work on the sacred texts. Many libraries have already been searched for their biblical codices, and the contents of these described or collated. About fifteen collaborators in various parts of Europe are now busy with the manuscripts and other documents that are of service in the constitution of an authentic text. For determining the provenance of some codices and the influences to which they were subjected, the importance of the Capitulæ, or tables of contents, is now generally conceded. Notable progress has been made in collecting and comparing these Capitulæ, and for the basis of a collation an exemplar has been compiled that comprises their most noteworthy and typical specimens.

The significance of this revision for the criticism of the New Testament, and also of the Old Testament in both Greek and Hebrew, especially the Psalter, is quite obvious. The Psalter from the first has been the most used and therefore the most frequently published, both before and after the invention of printing, of all the books of the Bible. More than a hundred manuscripts of it were used by Holmes and Parsons for their great Oxford edition of the Septuagint (1795-1823), and now several hundred in all are known. It is interesting to observe that in manuscript form the Psalter usually appears alone, being found with the whole Bible or with the New Testament in relatively few instances. And as it is generally agreed that the translations are of the greatest utility in the criticism of the Septuagint as a whole, some of them being older than the oldest Greek manuscripts and the place of their origin being nearly always ascertainable, this is all the more true of the Septuagint Psalter on account of the aforesaid large number of manuscripts. In Latin it is only of the Psalms that we have a considerable series of pre-Hieronyman or non-Hieronyman texts, but Jerome's own version is very important for the text of the Septuagint, since, according to his own statement, his version was only a hasty revision on the basis of the Septuagint of the Latin translation already in general use.

It only remains to remark that the Revision of the Vulgate, as is usually true of such enterprises, is proving to be much more expensive than was expected, and that funds are urgently needed. H. E.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

A most intimate and most interesting Hawthorne Association item, heretofore unknown, and inaccessible, apparently, to any of his editors, has recently been acquired by S. H. Wakeman. This is Hawthorne's private and personal pocket diary kept by him through the year 1859. It is a small French diary, size of leaf 4¾x2⅞ inches, two days to a page, bound in brown roan and with printed tables and lists at the end. It contains an entry for every day, without a single exception, for the entire year. These entries generally fill the greater part of the space (a half-page) allotted for each day's record. In a very few cases, towards the end of the year, the entries occupy three or four lines only.

At this time Hawthorne and his family had spent nearly a year in Italy. They had been in Rome during the first months of 1858 and had returned there in October, intending to spend a few weeks, then to return early in 1859 to the United States. The serious and protracted illness of Una, Hawthorne's elder daughter, detained them in Rome until May 28, 1859. When this record begins, January, 1859, Una was still suffering from Roman fever and receiving daily visits from Dr. Franco, and the state of her health is the subject of a line or two of each entry for the first part of the year. In the printed "French and Italian Note-Books," extracts from Hawthorne's Journals selected by Mrs. Hawthorne, there are no entries from November 2, 1858, to February 27, 1859, but instead there is this note by the editor: "During four months of the illness of his daughter, Mr. Hawthorne wrote no word of journal." Nevertheless, he kept up his daily entries in his pocket diary, as this little volume shows.

They finally left Rome on May 28. At the top of the page containing the entry for May 29, Hawthorne has written boldly "France." He had already written "Rome" at the top of the first page. "Switzerland" is written over June 10, "France" again over June 16, and "England" over June 24. After a short stay in London, on July 22 the family removed to Redcar, on the east coast of England. On October 5 they removed to Leamington, and this diary for 1859 closes with the Hawthornes still there and the father and Julian taking almost daily walks.

While the first line of each of the 365 entries mentioned the state of the weather, there is something of interest in almost every one. He tells of his walks and visits to museums and galleries of friends upon whom he called or who called upon him (and among these during the Roman stay were Browning, Motley, Story, ex-President Pierce, C. P. Cranch, and others), of letters received, of the health of himself and family, etc.

The first rough draft of "The Marble Faun" was written in Italy, mainly at the Villa Monaüto, near Florence. It was finished in Rome, the author's intention being to revise and rewrite it after his return to Concord. A part of the entry for January 30 in this little diary is: "I finished today the rough draft of my Romance intend-

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ing to write it over after getting back to the Wayside."

The manuscript seems to have remained undisturbed until July 24, two days after the Hawthornes were settled in their lodgings in Redcar. In the entry for that date we read: "To-day I looked at the rough draft of the Romance, and prepared for the writing of it." The next day, July 25: "Prepared to begin writing my Romance all the morning." And the next, July 26: "At about 10 o'clock, began the Romance in very earnest, and wrote till 3." The story was finished on November 8, under which date Hawthorne records: "Wrote till 5 minutes of 12 & finished the last page of my Romance. 508 manuscript pages."

Between these two dates, July 24 and November 8, he wrote regularly; there are entries referring to his writing on every day, excepting only August 2 and 16, September 6, October 5, 6, 7, and 8 (when he was moving and getting settled at Leamington), and October 23.

Many of these entries are short, as: "Wrote till 3 o'clock." "Wrote till nearly 3." "Wrote from 9 o'clock till 3." "Wrote till after 2."

Others are more interesting, as: "Scribbled till 2, with many idle pauses & no good result." "I began to write soon after 9, but made slow & poor progress." "Wrote till 3 with middling success." "Wrote till dinner, at 2, & again about an hour, after dinner." "Wrote till 3, a little more satisfactorily than heretofore." "Wrote till after 3, no great progress, but more interested as I get on." "Tried to write but could write out nothing; discouraged and depressed & not very well." "Wrote till 3. Gave Mamma the finished portion (rather more than half, I should think) of my Romance to read." "Wrote till 3. . . . Sent Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. the manuscript of my Romance as far as page 429, by express; also letter by post."

In all, the writing of the Romance is referred to in 110 entries. Several of the later entries refer to proof-sheets. On November 11, he records "A letter from Smith, Elder & Co., dissenting from the title of my book," and, two days later: "Wrote a Note to Smith, Elder & Co. suggesting various Titles for the Romance." Again, on December 12, "Wrote to Smith, Elder & Co. proposing 'Marble Faun' as a title."

Throughout this period, from Hawthorne's arrival in England until the completion of the novel, there are no entries whatever in the published "Note-Books." Instead, there is a note by the editor, in part as follows: "More than four months were now taken up in writing 'The Marble Faun' in great part at the seaside town of Redcar, Yorkshire, Mr. Hawthorne having concluded to remain another year in England, chiefly to accomplish that romance. In Redcar, where he remained till September or October, he wrote no journal only the book." Five days after the completion of the novel we find recorded in the little diary, "Wrote in my Journal." This entry of November 14 is the only English entry of 1859 in the "Note-Books." In fact, the total number of entries in the printed "Note-Books" for the year 1859 is only twenty, while in our little pocket-diary there are 365, as stated.

Did Hawthorne keep day-by-day records in this form for other years than 1859? If so they seem to have been lost or destroyed. The longer and more elaborate "Journals," giving fuller accounts of his movements, his impressions of people he met and things he saw, were written out leisurely at home, in small quarto blank books, too large for the pocket. The autograph manuscripts of these journals, so far as they have been preserved, are in Mr. Morgan's library. They contain much unprinted matter and form the largest body of Hawthorne manuscript extant.

L. S. L.

Correspondence

THE EXORBITANT PRICE OF BOOKS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your editorial in a December issue on "Forming Private Libraries" recalls a topic already discussed in your columns, and one which will presently call for some action on the part of writers and teachers in this country, if not also in England. You mention the moderate price of the modern reprints of the standard literary works, and this is indeed a gratifying fact. But a great deterrent to the formation of private libraries remains in the further fact that such reprints of somewhat seasoned classics and semi-classics are the only serious books which are at all cheap. Books of a more strictly contemporaneous interest, and this is a matter of moment in works which are remotely of a scientific nature, are now habitually published at an unduly high price, a price which for many persons prohibits the formation of anything that could be called a library. As a consequence, college students of moderate means (the wealthier students, of course, read not at all) at once give up the idea of owning, aside from the few prescribed textbooks, those volumes from which their minds are most largely stored.

Nothing could be said against this if the prices at which modern serious works are issued were based on their necessary cost of production. But any one who has got out a book knows that this is not the case. Regarding anything but a prospective "best seller" or a school textbook, the publisher argues that not more than, say, three thousand copies would be sold, however low the price, whereas there are at least eight hundred municipal and collegiate libraries which "must have" a copy at whatsoever price; and it will be better business, in his opinion, to sell eight hundred copies at five dollars each, than three thousand copies at the still very profitable price of one dollar and a quarter. And then, Presto! the size of type, page, and margins, the thickness of paper, the binding, and so forth, are fixed such that the book shall look to the public like a book that is worth five dollars. For, be it known, fifteen or twenty cents added to the cost of a volume which could profitably be sold for a dollar will give it the pleasing disguise of a "five-dollar book, net." In this way the publishers are deliberately "holding up" all the university and city libraries, discouraging the formation of small private libraries, circumventing the aims of education, and (short-sightedly enough) destroying the general market for books of a serious nature.

The German publishers, who in their sophistication are even more benighted, carry this game still further. They require the author to sign an agreement to provide a "revised edition" whenever *in the opinion of the publisher* such an edition is called for. The institutional libraries think it necessary to add each such "neue sorgfältig durchgearbeitete sehr vermehrte und verbesserte Auflage" to their earlier and now (by decree of publisher) superannuated editions. Such revisions are often issued without a shadow of legitimate excuse; and an amusing consequence of this practice may be seen by inspecting any German catalogue of second-hand books. It is fair to both sides to say that the German author is sometimes not altogether innocent of collusion with the publisher. But for publisher and author alike this form of guile is gradually killing the golden goose, and it is only a question of time when, in Germany, England, and America, the institutional libraries themselves will have to turn on their persecutors. I believe that this short-sighted policy dictates the price of virtually all new serious works other than textbooks. Nor is the wealthy amateur who is "completing" his collection on a certain topic, forgotten in the publisher's calculation of what and how to publish.

Now, it would be idle to call attention to this situation, were the remedy not at hand. An author who wishes to have his work bought by the public as well as by libraries can publish at his own expense and determine his own retail price; and this, unless his book is a downright failure, with as gratifying financial returns, if not with very much larger returns, than he would get from his publisher-entrepreneur's magnificent allowance of 10 or possibly 15 per cent. And if his book is a failure, he can scarcely wish that he had got a publisher to bear the losses. If, now, the author will put up with linotype work, a printer-publisher who has his fame yet to establish, and certain other frugalities—all abhorrent to the elegant taste of the "trade," but in no wise repugnant to the earnest aims of science and education—he can, I am credibly informed, have printed for four hundred dollars the first thousand copies of a book which the sophisticated trade, with eyes asquint at the ever-absorbent libraries, would rig up into a three-dollar or four-dollar volume. Each subsequent thousand will cost some seventy or eighty dollars, and the retail price, with due allowance for the expense of judicious advertising, could clearly be set at less than one dollar. Of course, this plan is not for those who believe that a cheap price makes a cheap book. But with Plutarch, Bacon, and Darwin selling for thirty-five cents, I should personally feel no shame if my work were knocked down to sixty-nine and a half cents, or so. And as for the trade's standard of taste in the get-up of a book, it is as germane to the matter as the undertaker's discriminating eye in "caskets."

Edwin B. Holt.

Harvard University, April 25.

THE HONOR SYSTEM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In view of the quite opposite views of the so-called honor system in examinations, which have been in the past expressed in your columns, it should seem of interest to make known the results of an

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investigation into the actual extent and working of this system in the colleges of the United States. A *questionnaire* was addressed to the president or dean of each of 350 colleges and universities. I wish to give briefly the information gleaned from the 280 replies received, and the deductions to be derived therefrom.

The investigation as regards extent showed that 29 per cent. of American colleges use some sort of honor system, that is, some system which dispenses with invigilation or supervision, and relies on the honesty of the students, whether they have bound themselves by pledge or not. Of these honor-system colleges, 44 per cent. are situated east of the Mississippi and south of the Mason and Dixon line, and only 11 per cent. are in New England. Further, 66 per cent. of these honor-system colleges are exclusively for men, only 17 per cent. exclusively for women, and only 17 per cent. co-educational. The conditions which give birth to the honor system, and which support it, are thus sharply defined as regards geographical position and sex, and the reasons are obvious. The system began at the University of Virginia and spread from there, and its success depends upon the closeness of touch between the student committee who have it in charge and the actual conditions in the examination room. Such a condition as the last cannot exist in a co-educational college in the same degree as it does at Princeton and Williams.

The investigation as to the working of five years ago, Prof. E. S. Joynes states that merely in practice, but in the conception of its foundation. In some colleges—roughly speaking, about one-third of the colleges which have adopted this plan—the very idea of requiring a student to bind himself to a certain line of moral conduct by means of a pledge is repugnant. In a second third—the best example is Princeton—the very foundation of the honor system is a pledge signed by each student at the end of every examination book, to the effect that he has neither given nor received assistance. Lastly, in the colleges which make up the final third the principle is carried still further, and the student must sign a pledge guaranteeing not only that he will be honest himself, but also that he will report any dishonesty that he sees. The report is made sometimes directly to the President, sometimes to the faculty, but more frequently to a committee of students.

In a letter to the *Nation*, written some five years ago, Prof. E. S. Joynes states that "no college (North or South) has ever tried this system in good faith without satisfaction with the results." What ground there was for making this statement without exhaustive inquiry, is not clear. Four colleges have tried the honor system and discontinued it in favor of the supervision system; and in regard to those colleges which pledge their students, there has been a marked reluctance in recent years to bind a man both to be honest himself and to report dishonesty in others. For such a pledge says in effect, "We expect *you* to be honest, but watch that man on your left!" This requirement to report, which seems to strike at the first and finest instinct of the schoolboy—loyalty to his fellows—was what stuck in the throats of Yale men. The president of a New York college writes, "To report dishonesty in others staggers up-State New York. The State regents require the pledge of honesty, but do not require the pledge to report." Presidents of other colleges characterize it as "abhorrent to high principle," and "un-American"; but the chief reason for its abandonment has been the practical one, "that students will not report their fellows." If this be true, then the conclusion is inevitable that unreported dishonesty exists at those colleges which have abandoned the second pledge because they found it could not be enforced. But the enormous differences made by local conditions is shown by reports from Southern colleges, to the effect that student invigilation and reporting have worked well for years. One such report states that a system has worked successfuly which requires students to report to the faculty "all acts of dishonor on the athletic field, in the examination room, and in the recitation room as well."

The general conclusions arrived at in the course of this investigation may now be stated.

In the first place, honesty in examinations is not dependent on any system, but on the morale of the institution. This truism is constantly obscured. It is often said—and Professor Joynes accepts the sentiment as a personal one—that a student will regard cheating as a venial offence when such means as invigilation are taken to prevent it. This calumny on college men cannot stand for a moment in the face of the unanimous evidence of all the great universities of England and Scotland, where the strictest supervision prevails, that dishonesty is universally regarded as base and ungentlemanly.

In the second place, the danger, often pointed out, that the honor system may tend to a distortion and confusion of moral values, seems to be a real one. It is hard to teach in a school or college that cheating is always and everywhere wrong, if the practice of the school or college teaches by implication that the wrongdoing is inherent in the breaking of a signed pledge. The typical result in the case of weak students is the not infrequent practice of signing the pledge "with a mental reservation," or of signing it *before* the examination is written. And the grotesque reply to such manœuvring of easy consciences has been, in the case of one college at least, the exaction of still another pledge, which requires the student to declare that what he has already declared about the honesty of his examination work is the truth.

In the third place, the worst system is the lack of system. In those cases in which the honor system had broken down, it has failed because the student sentiment upon which it must always rely, was unsystematized and unstable. On the other hand, the greatest and most flagrant dishonesty has probably existed at those institutions which had a supervision system, but no effective supervision.

JOHN A. LESTER.

The Hill School, Pottstown, Pa., April 24.

WASHINGTON AND THE CHERRY TREE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The suggestion made by Mr. Joseph de Perott in your issue of March 21, that the legend of Washington and the cherry tree had its ultimate origin in "The Seven Sages of Rome"—in the story known as "Tentamina"—seems to me to be extremely improbable. It is not very likely that "Parson Weems" ever saw a copy of "The Seven Sages"—although a chap-book edition of it appeared at Boston as late as 1794. Nor is it likely that he knew the story "Tentamina" in any derivative version, either oral or literary; for the story, though it must have flourished as oral tradition in the time of Chaucer, can scarcely have lived on in that form past the time of Shakespeare; and the number of literary derivatives known to students of "The Seven Sages" is very small—not above half a dozen at most, none of which is in English.

My chief reason, however, for doubting the theory proposed by Mr. de Perott is found in the content and purport of the stories themselves. In *motif* and in upshot the two stories differ radically. The wife in "Tentamina" cuts down her husband's favorite tree, not in order to try out a new hatchet, but with a view to testing the patience of her husband. When overtaken in her fault, she does indeed confess to having cut down the tree, but at the same time she urges in defence of her course a fictitious plea, and one that her husband recognizes as fictitious; namely, that she needed fuel wherewith to warm his "old bones" on his return from the hunt. Finally, the husband in "Tentamina" does not forgive his wife (Mr. de Perott's summary is in error at this point), but visits upon her a severe and most effective punishment.

KILLIS CAMPBELL.

University of Texas, April 21.

Literature

THE CAMBRIDGE MEDIÆVAL HISTORY.

The Cambridge Mediæval History. Planned by J. B. Bury, M.A., Regius Professor of Modern History. Edited by H. M. Gwatkin, M.A., J. P. Whitney, B.D. Volume I: The Christian Roman Empire and the Foundation of the Teutonic Kingdoms. New York: The Macmillan Co. $5 net.

That a systematic history of the Middle Ages on a great scale should appear after a similar history of the modern world on an even greater scale had been completed, may at first seem surprising. Why not have begun at the beginning of the Middle Ages and worked down the stream of time, letting each century lead on to and into the next in natural chronological order? The explanation is, however, very simple. The idea of having a large-scale mediæval history published under the auspices of the University of Cambridge is due to the success of the Cambridge "Modern History," and that the scheme did not begin with the earlier period, as the French "Histoire Universelle" of Lavisse and Rambaud, and the various German Weltgeschichten have done, may be ascribed to the fact that the original designer of the Cambridge "Modern His-

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tory," the late Lord Acton, was much more familiar with and much more interested in the history of the last four centuries than in that of earlier times. Without his vast erudition and capacious mind it is probable that so great an undertaking as the "Modern History" would not have been attempted in our time. The present book, a continuation backwards, so to speak, of Lord Acton's scheme, is fortunate in having found its planning mind in his successor in the Regius professorship of modern history at Cambridge, England. Professor Bury is well known to all students not only as an accomplished classical scholar, but as a learned and judicious historian, imbued with the true scientific spirit. The names of those to whom the general editorship and composition of the chapters of this first volume have been entrusted are less familiar, but among them we find some known on both sides of the Atlantic, such as those of Professors Gwatkin and Reid of Cambridge University, Professors Haverfield and Vinogradoff of Oxford University, Principal Lindsay of Glasgow, and Dom Butler, Abbott of Downside Abbey.

To fix the point at which ancient history passes into mediæval history is even less easy than to determine that at which mediæval history passes into modern. In the latter case the fact that four such great events as the capture of Constantinople by the Turks, the discovery of America, the opening up of a sea route round Africa to India and the Further East, and the beginning of the great religious revolt against Papal power, all fall within sixty-seven years —years which also saw the invention of printing and the diffusion of a knowledge of Greek—this fact marks an epoch of general change in which a new phase of the human mind may be said to begin. But in the transition from the world of Trajan and Marcus Aurelius to the world of Charlemagne and Alcuin there is no point and no generation which can be said to be critical. If any one event were to be selected as most evidently marking the entrance of a new factor, it would be the rise of Islam, but in Western Europe the ancient order of things had largely perished before A. D. 622. For the purposes of the volume now before us the era of Constantine has been selected. It is recommended not only as being that of the recognition of Christianity by the state, but also by the facts that Constantinople was then made the capital for the eastern half of the Roman Empire, and that a momentous change was passing in the character of that imperial government itself. We find no fault with the selection, because, although there are persons such as Boethius and Justinian, living a century and a half after Constantine, who are far more ancient than modern, still it is much better to begin too early than too late. As the Christian church was the dominant factor in European affairs all through the Middle Ages, it is indispensable to a comprehension of their character that her growth in organization and discipline should be traced (at least in outline) back to its origin. That origin belongs to the first post-apostolic age, and the ecclesiastical part of the story has to be carried back to days certainly not later than those of Constantine.

The process by which the ancient world was changed into the mediæval world was, first and foremost, the substitution of the church, and in particular of the Roman Church, for the Empire as a ruling power. The second step in the process was the creation of new nations by the mixture of Teutonic barbarians with the civilized subjects of Rome. The third step was the localization of authority in a large number of landowners who were, for a long time, virtually independent of the sovereigns within whose kingdoms they lived. The fourth was the diffusion over Western Asia and North Africa of a conquering religion. As the first of these four steps had begun to be taken even before Constantine's recognition of ecclesiastical jurisdiction, and as the second begins not later than the crossing of the Goths into the Roman Empire in A. D. 376, these considerations also show that no date subsequent to Constantine's reign could safely be taken.

This volume contains twenty-one chapters, which are the work of twenty writers, some of whom have, however, contributed half-chapters only. Among these writers there are four Germans and two Frenchmen, the rest British. Six of the chapters are devoted to the Church, being the following: The Triumph of Christianity; Arianism; The Organization of the Church; Religious Disunion in the Fifth Century; Monasticism; Early Christian Art, while another, entitled Thoughts and Ideas of the Period, is virtually a comparison of Neo-Platonism and Christian doctrines. This is no undue amount of space to devote to ecclesiastical matters, and it is a convenience to those historical students who do not possess a complete set of works on ecclesiastical history to have in these chapters a concise and careful summary of the process by which the hierarchical system was developed down to and in the fifth century.

Another feature in the planning of this volume deserves to be commended. It is the effort made to present a view of the peoples who lay outside the Roman Empire and who were to become factors in the history of the centuries that followed its first break-up in the fifth century. This is done with much erudition and in an interesting way by Dr. Peisker of Gratz, in a chapter entitled The Asiatic Background. He describes briefly, but with Teutonic thoroughness, the soil and climate of Central Asia, and the life and customs of the nomads that have inhabited it since the beginnings of history, and he examines their ethnographic affinities and their religion. His interesting account would have been still more complete if he had brought into it some of the Greek accounts of the nomad tribes of the north, beginning with the well-known passage in the sixteenth book of the Iliad, and including the remarkable description in the fourth book of Herodotus of the various tribes in Scythia.

The same excellent idea which has treated the northeast Asiatic background and which has given us a chapter on the early history of the Teutonic tribes might profitably be applied on a smaller scale to three other backgrounds also, the West African in Numidia and Mauretania, the northwest European in Caledonia and Hibernia, and the Arabian to the east of Egypt and to the south of Mesopotamia. It may be that such a treatment of the environing non-Romanized peoples has been reserved for the next volume, in which we shall doubtless find an account of a still more important neighboring region, the empire of the Sassanid kings of Persia, whose strife with Rome was to be so potent a factor during the sixth century.

Turning from the plan of the work to its execution, it is a satisfaction to find that this volume is in point of literary quality fully equal to the average of the twelve volumes of the "Cambridge Modern History." In the first few volumes of that great work there were some chapters which reached exceptional excellence. In this mediæval volume the workmanship is good throughout, and if none of it is so good as the very best chapters of the "Modern History," none of it is so flat and tame as were some parts of that book. The general tone and quality are much the same. The writers know their business. They set forth the facts in a plain, clear way, with no ornament, and little indication of any moral or political judgment. This is the now accepted way of composing history, and it is better, take it all in all, than the eighteenth-century way, in which the personality of the historian, with his own views and predilections, was too frequently present, and in which the desire to produce an animated or picturesque narrative often raised suspicions as to the exactness of the statements made. However, among the present writers there are, of course, certain differences. Some hardly try to work up their matter into a connected narrative or systematic description. Mr. Lethaby, for instance, in his useful chapter on Early Christian Art, gives us what is little more than the contents of a carefully compiled notebook of facts, quite serviceable, but not very readable. It is rather an encyclo-

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pædia article than part of a history. Professor Gwatkin, on the other hand, welds his material together into a story which sometimes becomes almost dramatic, and makes us follow the career of Constantine with a personal interest. The same praise may be given to Principal Lindsay's chapter, to Mr. Bayne's portrait of the Emperor Julian, to Ernest Barker's excellent account of the later phases of the collapse of the Empire in the West from the death of Alaric to the deposition of Romulus Augustulus by Odovacar, and to Miss Alice Gardner's lucid treatment of a difficult theme in the chapter entitled Religious Disunion in the Fifth Century, which traces the tangled history of the controversies that centred in three great councils, those which we call the First of Constantinople, Ephesus, and Chalcedon. Professor Haverfield's description of Roman Britain has less human interest, but it is a model summary, clear and concise, giving in the briefest form the facts most necessary to be known.

The method of writing history by allotting different topics to different writers and piecing their work together into a connected whole, which is followed here as it was in the Cambridge "Modern History," has two conspicuous advantages, balanced by two corresponding demerits. The first advantage is that of assigning a particular topic to a man of special attainments in that particular line of learning. This has become far more needful now than it was fifty years ago, owing not only to the immense growth of literature dealing with historical subjects, but also to the higher standard of accuracy we have become accustomed to expect. The other advantage is that a more complete view of any age or epoch, its events, its prominent personages, its leading and determinative tendencies, can be presented to the student if it is approached by a number of different writers from different points of view. Although there has been allotted to each of such writers what has been deemed a separate department of the phenomena which belong to the epoch, still, as all the phenomena of a time are organically related to one another, the knowledge and thoughts of the different writers converging on the epoch throw upon it a fuller light than could be expected from any one mind. Each sees some things more clearly, or in greater detail than others do, and thus each contributes to a better comprehension of the whole. This is eminently true of the reciprocal bearings on one another of secular and ecclesiastical history. One gets in this volume a view of their relations all the more complete because some of the authors see the secular events from the ecclesiastical side, and others see the ecclesiastical events from the secular side.

The two corresponding demerits are the following: In the first place it may happen that the spheres assigned to two writers overlap; so that the same topic is dealt with twice over by different minds, whose views of it may not coincide. An instance may be seen in the present volume, where the years and events covered by the concluding part of Ernest Barker's article (chapter xiv) on Italy and the West are dealt with afresh in Maurice Dumoulin's article (chapter xv) entitled The Kingdom of Italy under Odovacar and Theodoric. Such overlappings, however, may be avoided by careful editing. In the case we have mentioned, no harm is done, and it is better that there should be a little redundancy or repetition than that any material fact or aspect should be omitted.

The other demerit or drawback to this scheme of a mosaic history is that it may fail to furnish a broad general view of an epoch, as a whole, of the general trend of events in it, of its dominant tendencies, of the leading figures as embodiments of those tendencies. This defect was occasionally visible in the Cambridge "Modern History." It arises naturally from a scheme which has to regard the parts rather than the whole; and it can hardly help arising even under the best editing because no one of the chapters, taken by itself, may be the proper place for setting forth such a general view as we are contemplating, not to add that the several writers may not agree in their conception of what such a general view ought to be. In the present volume what seems needed, and what is not altogether supplied by the several chapters, all taken together, is a view of the relations of paganism to Christianity in all their aspects and also of the changes which were passing on the Christian Church. On both subjects a great deal is to be found in the book, and what we do find is extremely valuable, whether we agree or disagree with it. But there seems to be still room for such a general chapter of the kind we have sought to indicate.

The maps at the end of the volume will be found, despite their necessarily small scale, very helpful to an elucidation of the narrative. The Chronological Table of leading events might, with advantage be somewhat fuller, especially as comparatively few dates and no marginal headings are given in the text of the chapters. The Bibliographies are well done, but would be still more useful to the student if notes were occasionally added briefly indicating the respective values of the authorities mentioned, or giving some such hints regarding them as the student who is not a specialist requires. A few such are given (*e. g.*, Bibliographies of chapter xii B and chapter xiii B); and more notes of the like character would have their value.

CURRENT FICTION.

Zuleika Dobson, or an Oxford Love Story. By Max Beerbohm. New York: John Lane Co.

Mr. Beerbohm's first novel (not his first book) few will relish chiefly for its story. Yet the plot goes not one, but two, better than the most romantic of modern romances. The hero, the undisputed aristocrat among Oxford undergraduates, the inheritor of fabulous estates, not only is a paragon of perfection in all accomplishments, but has on one occasion, after sauntering into the House of Lords by mere accident, delivered a speech against a socialistic Liberal measure, in which so utterly destructive was his criticism, "so lofty and so irresistible the flights of his eloquence, that, when he resumed his seat, there was only one course left to the leader of the House. He rose and, in a few husky phrases, moved that the bill 'be read this day six months.'" The hero, however, "did not reappear in the Upper Chamber, and was heard to speak in slighting terms of its architecture as well as of its upholstery."

This admirable Crichton, the Duke of Dorset, falls in love, for the first time in his life, of course. The object of his sudden but undying passion is Zuleika Dobson, an English virgin, who has fascinated two continents as a conjurer on the vaudeville stage. On returning from an engagement at Hammerstein's Victoria Theatre, New York City, she spends a few days at Oxford before entering upon her season at the Folies Bergère, Paris. She falls in love with the duke—falls in love twice in as many days—but repents as capriciously on divining that the passion is mutual. What else can a heroine do who knows the best traditions of her rôle? But this is no ordinary heroine. So potent is the fascination she exercises that every undergraduate in Oxford drowns himself for love of her. Intoxicating bliss for the heroine except for a single flaw. The aura that surrounds her person by reason of this romantic homage is well-nigh dissipated by the duke's malevolently confiding to a servant girl that he is not perishing for Zuleika. There is only one thing left to do. She packs up for Cambridge.

Obviously it is not the lure of coming events that draws the reader forward from page to page. It is Mr. Beerbohm's keen and subtle *flair* for the incongruous, which endows even the openly burlesque passages with a delicate humor. The duke once murmurs to Zuleika, "Your way of speech has what is called 'the literary flavor.'" She replies, "Ah, that is an unfortunate trick

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which I caught from a writer, a Mr. Beerbohm, who once sat next me at dinner." The literary flavor, indeed, permeates the book, even when a Rhodes scholar is supposed to indulge in American slang. Appropriately enough for an Oxford story, there are quotations from the Greek, the Roman emperors occupy a grotesque position, "the cold classicism" of the Duke's face is at one moment "routed by the new romantic movement which had swept over his soul," and recent literary motives and mannerisms are parodied in a variety of amusing forms.

Yet clever, and even brilliant at times, as are the irony and burlesque, the novel lacks something of richness. The caricature and exaggeration want the whimsical appeal of Mr. Locke. They are amusing largely because they contain some remote or obvious satire of literary foibles and fashions.

The Night of Fires. By Anatole le Braz. Put into English by Frances M. Gostling. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

Some books are so full of the nature and feeling of a place that they seem to have been written by its very *genius*. Such is this little volume of Breton studies; each one might be called a fragment of the autobiography of Brittany. The author is himself a Breton of the Bretons. Occasionally in these stories there is a slightly jarring note of the enthusiasm of the folk-lore seeker; but in the main M. le Braz has reproduced with wonderful success the grave charm, the "veiled and exquisite sobriety," the "adorable delicacy," as Renan has called it, of the Breton spirit.

Only one of the five narratives is a story in the usual sense of the word. The others are rather studies of religious customs, especially those that concern the dead. The preoccupation of the Breton imagination with death is not morbid; it is quiet, natural, matter-of-course; it is an attitude of reverent familiarity. As midnight approaches, the watchers at the Feast of the Dead draw away from the fire, to make room for the spirits.

"Come!" sighed a peasant, "we have used the fire long enough. Now let us make way for our ancestors. You know the saying, 'Death is cold! and the Dead are cold!'" As she rose and arranged her skirts Nann added, "May the warmth of the hearth be pleasant to them!" and each one answered, "So be it!" as at the end of a prayer.

"The Night of the Dead" is the richest in folk-lore, as it is perhaps the most impressive, of the five studies. The most delicate and finished is "The Child of the Yeun," a Christmas tale quaintly summarized in the Breton proverb which is its motto: "Between the old man and the child there is only life; and life is so little." For simplicity, pathos, and delicate reserve of style it would not be easy to match this little story. Throughout the volume the translator has done her work with exceptional skill; the English is idiomatic, yet has the flavor of strangeness which is appropriate to the subject-matter. The book is illustrated by a number of photographs.

The Mystery of the Second Shot. By Rufus Gillmore. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

A ruffianly promoter and banker of Boston takes a method of revenge so strange that the mystery of his own death is not solved until the end of the book. The dramatic interest of the solution is enhanced by the fact that the detective is a reporter in rivalry not only with the stupid police force—that device begins to pall—but also with the star reporter of his own paper. Mr. Gillmore handles his plot well, but somehow for part of the book fails to excite the reader; perhaps through lack of imaginative power to visualize the scenes of horror and suspicion. The end in the courtroom is well told, and the climax comes naturally and powerfully, with no trailing descent after it.

In Search of Arcady. By Nina Wilcox Putnam. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

We have lately noticed that a new hybrid is being put on the literary market by the enterprising horticulturists of fiction. It has not been formally christened, but it might appropriately be called in florist's jargon the Fancy Idyl Decorative-Paradoxical. Stories of this type owe a good deal to the novels of W. J. Locke; they differ from Mr. Locke's books in containing a much larger proportion of the decorative and sentimental elements, and a *reductio ad absurdum* of his clever waywardness. They entirely discard possibility, with reference to both characters and action.

"In Search of Arcady" has for idyllic setting the Berkshire countryside. In it the adventurous reader may meet an impecunious English lord in search of a rich American wife, whom he finds by falling in love with a gypsy and posing first as an actor, then as a chair-peddler; a Rhodes scholar turned Socialist; a gypsy villain seven feet tall; an English suffragette of high rank and American birth; a pair of retired vaudeville actors living in an Arcadian cottage; a rich society girl who has a habit of running away from New York and in gypsy disguise peddling millinery in the Berkshire hills. If novelty of incident is desired, it is not every hero of a novel who gets his first glimpse of the heroine by playing Actæon and beholding her beside a sylvan lake, "her beautiful nude body silhouetted against the dark bank behind her"; nor who finally wins her by literally "following the Romany patteran" through night and forests; nor who, after twice thrashing the gigantic villain, discovers that the said villain is her father. All these absurdities are presented in a mellifluous Arcadian style, as if the author were telling a tale of Daphnis and Chloe. The combination is at least momentarily amusing.

MARITIME STRATEGY.

Some Principles of Maritime Strategy. By Julian S. Corbett, LL.M. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

Naval Strategy. By Capt. A. T. Mahan, D.C.L., LL.D. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $3.50 net.

It is the contention of these authors—the two leading naval historians and critics in the two great Anglo-Saxon countries—that the study of naval theory can have very real practical value in assisting a capable commander to acquire a broad outlook, whereby he may be sure that his plans will cover all the ground, and whereby he may with greater rapidity and certainty seize upon all the factors of a sudden situation. Theory, and study of the experience of the past, may at least save an officer from great blunders if it cannot assure him certain success in actual battle. If Rozhestvensky, for instance, had had any clear conception of the theory of war and of the essential importance of exclusiveness of purpose, he would not so inconsiderately have stuffed his vessels with coal on the coast of China before his final run to Vladivostok; by so doing he increased his danger from fire, submerged his armor-belts (already too low), lessened his potential speed, which was all-important under the circumstances, and hampered his power to manœuvre in an almost certain battle. Naval theory has also another use, not often thought of, but of undeniable value. It helps those who command and those who execute to see eye to eye. "How often," exclaims Corbett, who writes from an unrivalled knowledge of English naval history:

> How often have officers dumbly acquiesced in ill-advised operations simply from lack of the mental power and verbal apparatus to convince an impatient Minister where the errors of his plan lay? How often, moreover, have statesmen and officers, even in the most harmonious conference, been unable to decide on a coherent plan of war from inability to analyze scientifically the situation which they had to face, and to recognize the general character of the struggle in which they were about to engage?

Admitting the usefulness of naval theory, whence are we to deduce it? From two sources, answer both these authors. There is, first, of course, the experience of history and the correspondence of naval officers and admiralty

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boards; such material is abundant, but it is raw material, undigested, which needs working up, and until logically and systematically put together, it no more constitutes an art of war than any number of bricks constitute a house. A second source is found in the transference to warfare on the sea of so much of the general theory of warfare on land as is applicable. Mr. Corbett, for instance, devotes the first third of his volume to an admirable exposition of the general theory of war as worked out by the greatest of all military theorists—Clausewitz. This we commend especially to readers in America, where military conceptions are generally so crude. Capt. Mahan ignores Clausewitz, but seeks in Jomini's "Art of War" and in the Archduke Charles's work on campaigns on the Danube, proper analogies for naval warfare. As an example of the applicability of military theory to naval conditions he aptly relates an anecdote of Gen. Sherman. After months of time, millions of dollars, and hundreds of lives had been uselessly wasted by the navy in a frontal attack on Charleston, Gen. Sherman, in the pleasant style of banter with which he was accustomed to talk to naval officers, said to Admiral Luce: "You navy fellows have been hammering away at Charleston for the past three years, but just wait till I get into South Carolina; I will cut her communications, and Charleston will fall into your hands like a ripe pear." And that is just what actually came to pass. Here was a fundamental military principle which the navy had failed to recognize.

Of the two volumes before us that of Mr. Corbett is more clear and concise, and more logically developed in a formal way. After his exposition of Clausewitz's theory of war in general, he analyzes in detail the three-fold aim of naval strategy: the obtaining, the disputing, and the exercising of the command over the sea. He gives but few illustrative examples and demands close attention from his reader; but close attention is well rewarded. We regret that space forbids a discussion of his many interesting contentions—that it was not Napoleon, but Cromwell and Blake, who first illustrated the importance of "concentration"; that Tourville's famous fifty-day cruise in the Channel in the summer of 1691 has been greatly overrated; that the maxim, "The first duty of the fleet is to seek out the enemy's fleet and destroy it," has had so strong a hold upon the English imagination as to have left little consideration for the possible advantages obtainable by "a fleet in being," that is, by a fleet which is inferior in numbers to that of the enemy and cannot therefore destroy it, but which is nevertheless strong enough to maintain itself in being as a means of naval defence or as a means of assisting commerce and supporting other military movements. Capt. Mahan, on the contrary, looking at the very different course of American naval history, quite naturally thinks that Americans, in the past and even at present, have too often regarded the fleet primarily as a "fleet in being," have undervalued the importance of coast fortifications, and have not sufficiently adopted the English maxim of seeking out and destroying the enemy's fleet.

Capt. Mahan, whose able advocacy of the importance of sea-power makes him a bugbear of promoters of peace, has adopted a form of presentation less formal and orderly than that of Mr. Corbett, but enriched with a greater wealth of historical examples. In an introductory chapter he explains how his volume grew out of lectures which he has been giving at the Naval War College at Newport since 1887, and how, within a quarter of a century, great changes have taken place in the conditions of naval warfare. In succeeding chapters he deals with the writings of Jomini and the Archduke Charles, in the manner referred to above; here his examples are taken largely from the naval history of the seventeenth century, and more specifically from Corbett's excellent volumes on "England in the Mediterranean." Then he discusses general "Foundations and Principles" and applies them to conditions in the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. He closes with a couple of interesting but somewhat repetitious chapters on the naval lessons of the Russo-Japanese war and a chapter on coast fortifications and their relation to naval strategy.

From the foregoing it will be seen that these two volumes, though similar in general plan, do not at all duplicate each other. They are complementary. Mr. Corbett's logically developed theory finds illustration in Capt. Mahan's wealth of practical examples. Mr. Corbett's point of view is English, while Capt. Mahan never forgets that the potential Nelsons and Farraguts on the benches before him at the Naval College are to be instructed in those points which are of especial value for American citizens. He continually reiterates, for example, that the United States must not make the mistake of dividing her fleet between the Atlantic and the Pacific; she must have some adequate fortifications on both coasts, and then maintain a strong united fleet which, by enjoying a central or "interior" position near Panama, may be able to strike a superior blow in either the Atlantic or the Pacific, or even in both successively though not simultaneously.

Irish Recollections. By Justin McCarthy. George H. Doran Co. $3 net.

It is difficult to review a book of reminiscences from the pen of one known and loved, at a moment when the wires have scarcely ceased vibrating after the record of his death; especially when the book is so instinct with the gentle geniality which was characteristic of the living man that each page and sentence is in itself a poignant memory. Yet the fact that these recollections of the historian of "Our Own Times," written in extreme old age, deal with events which occurred before the birth of the majority of his readers, helps one to realize that his passing could not in the natural order of things be long delayed, and that he has gone to his death as full of years and honor as those who loved him best could have desired.

Truth to tell, these reminiscences of early life in Ireland are more valuable in their personal than in their historical or literary aspect, and as such it is doubtful whether they can appeal as forcibly to the general reader as to one who, like the present reviewer, feels towards the writer a debt of personal gratitude and affection. On the other hand, few in reading them could be altogether blind to their self-revelation of lovableness. Showing much of the discursiveness that comes with old age, the volume is composed of almost casual memories. They deal alike with public and private affairs, with incidents of family life, and considerations of *Weltpolitik*, with the literary aspirations of ambitious young Irishmen and the probable destinies of the British Empire.

Throughout they are instinct with the individual charm which shows itself in all McCarthy's writings, historical, political, or romantic. Thus he endows with real tragedy the sad story of Dash, the spaniel, a trusted childhood's friend, who disappeared mysteriously, never to be seen again. Equally convincing—and alive—are the sketches of society and life in Victorian Cork, giving, it must be admitted, a somewhat unexpected picture of a rather prim, puritanical community—almost suggesting a small New England town. There was nothing of the Leveresque, hard-drinking, quick-tempered convention we might have expected: the good folk of Cork were, on the contrary, eminently "respectable," greatly addicted to self-improvement, slaves to Shakespeare and the musical glasses. Also they kept very sharp eyes upon their neighbors' morals.

As was to be expected, many good stories are sprinkled about the volume, like that of the tailor who, having obtained the entrée to a Dublin castle levée, found himself confronted by a gorgeous official demanding what name he should announce. To whom the Knight of the Scissors, much abashed, replied confusedly: "Don't you know me, sir? I made your riding breeches," and was at once announced, in stentorian tones, as "Major Rideing Bridges"! Another story, dating from an earlier period, of the forcible abduc-

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tion of a Quaker heiress by a hard-living baronet, shows that not all of Lever's characters were as remote from real life as Mr. McCarthy elsewhere suggests.

In other chapters, of graver cast, the historian deals with questions of especial interest in view of the present juncture in Irish affairs, with absenteeism, secret societies, and especially the general attitude of the Irish people towards the "predominant partner." Had a youthful scheme which he details of laying the cause of Ireland before the British people by a personal rather than a political propaganda, come to fruition, much of the history of our own times might have been written differently. As it is, it is pleasant to remember that the patriot-historian lived to see the dawn of brighter days for the country he loved and served so well.

The Fair Land of Central America. By Maurice de Waleffe. Translated by Violette M. Montagu, with a preface by Sir A. Conan Doyle. London: John Long.

"The United States have made up their mind to conquer South America, Washington aspires to become the capital of an enormous empire, comprising, with the exception of Canada, the whole of the New World" (p. 13). With this startling pronunciamento, M. de Waleffe opens his book. Like a "monologue artist" on the vaudeville stage, he seizes the attention of his audience by an unexpected shot at the beginning and holds it throughout by his daring cleverness. He is not in the least convincing—few mountebanks are. The pity is that in English travel literature we are not accustomed to make allowances for effervescent exaggeration; and some readers may be inclined to take seriously such outbursts as the following: "Central Americans never talk of anything but politics" (p. 85). "The Yankee politician's electoral device is: 'Cheat, but don't break each other's heads!'" (p. 91). Although at first the constant exaggeration and slashing criticism are rather startling, they soon become highly diverting. "If the Japanese navy ever beats the American navy, the United States will fall to pieces" (p. 197). "The American States' absolute indifference to one another will ruin any attempt at Pan-Iberianism, which Latin America might otherwise have found a powerful weapon against the masses of Anglo-Saxons from the United States" (p. 255). At Panama "the American engineers' wives and families have a hard life of it, for they are scorched by the sun, soaked by diluvial rains, stung by mosquitoes, and obliged to live on tinned food. . . . They live very lonely lives, eat salted food, drink lukewarm water, and yawn all day long" (p. 110). It seems almost incredible that any one who has actually been on the Isthmus should propound such nonsense, unless he is simply striving to amuse his audience without any thought of the consequences.

When the French original was published three years ago it attracted no little attention abroad, not only on account of its rabid anti-Americanism, but also because it was extremely clever. Of necessity much of the charm has been lost in the rather clumsy translation. Nevertheless there is not a dull page in the volume. The title, "The Fair Land of Central America," is misleading. Central America proper is only represented by a single chapter on Costa Rica, less than one-sixth of the book. Trinidad, Jamaica, Cuba, Panama, and Mexico take up the rest. The chapter on Costa Rica has a few passing references to the other four Central American republics, but it is a distinct disappointment to find that the author did not attempt to visit them. He did wish to see Yucatan, but admits he was frightened away by the stories of tropical insects. He was equally ready to be frightened off from the Sonora mining districts by stories of bears and highwaymen! The book is thoroughly and delightfully French, although one would hardly recommend it to the serious student, or the intending traveller.

Notes

Professor Lounsbury's anthology, "The Yale Book of American Verse," is promised by the Yale University Press in the autumn.

Hodder & Stoughton are bringing out for the Eighty Club "The New Irish Constitution: An Exposition and Some Arguments." The book is edited by Professor Morgan.

William Miller Collier, late Minister to Spain, is publishing, through A. C. McClurg & Co., a volume of reminiscences, entitled "At the Court of His Catholic Majesty."

Among the books to be brought out by Putnam this month is "The Latin Works and the Correspondence of Huldreich Zwingli," together with selections from his German works in English translation, by Henry Preble, Walter Lichtenstein, Lawrence A. McLouth, and George W. Gilmore, edited by Samuel Macauley Jackson.

Henry Holt & Co. announce a reëditing by Prof. Martin W. Sampson, for young readers, of his volume, "Lyric and Dramatic Poems of Milton," and "Phoebe, Ernest, and Cupid," by Inez Haynes Gillmore.

Sixth in succession to Francis Jeffrey, Harold Cox has just assumed the editorship of the *Edinburgh Review.*

The annual meeting of the American Philological Association will be held in Washington, D. C., next December 30 and 31, and January 1. The meetings of the Archæological Institute will begin December 27 in the same place. As each organization will thus have about two days for its own sessions alone, it is hoped that all unfortunate conflicts of programme will be avoided, while two days in common will preserve the obvious benefits of meeting together, as in the past.

Henry Frowde has lately added to the cloth-bound Oxford edition of Standard Authors Scott's "Anne of Geierstein, or The Maiden of the Mist," "The Betrothed," and "The Highland Widow."

The wonderful ruins of Angkor, the ancient capital of Cambodia in French Indo-China, are described by Jacob E. Conner in the *National Geographic Magazine* for March. The sixty-three illustrations show the amazing number and variety of the decorative designs carved in stone. Some of the work is as delicate and graceful as fine embroidery. At the seventh annual banquet of the National Geographic Society, the president, Dr. Henry Gannett, made the surprising announcement that it has 107,000 members. Dr. Alexander G. Bell, one of its founders, gave a sketch of its history, while the British Ambassador, Mr. Bryce, especially commended the work done by our Agricultural Department, and Miss Mabel Boardman told of the world's work of the Red Cross Society. Major-Gen. Greely shows very convincingly that the true discovery of the Antarctic continent was made in 1821, by Capt. N. B. Palmer of Connecticut, and he also emphasizes the great importance of the exploration work done by Commodore Wilkes in 1840, both of which facts are generally ignored by English writers on the subject.

If there are still any of the old-fashioned Kiplingites, such as swore by their master some fifteen or twenty years ago, they will receive with extravagant joy the "Dictionary of the Characters and Scenes in the Stories and Poems of Rudyard Kipling, 1886-1911," compiled by W. Arthur Young. The book is published by Dutton in style uniform with the Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Meredith, and Hardy Dictionaries, which have already been noticed in these columns.

A useful manual for librarians and bibliophiles has been prepared by Frank Keller Walter, and published by the Boston Book Company. Its title, "Abbreviations and Technical Terms Used in Book Catalogues and in Bibliographies," tells pretty well its design. These alphabetical lists, in English, French, German, Danish-Norwegian, Dutch, Italian, Latin, Spanish, and Swedish, are followed by a glossary of Honorary Titles and a list of Places of Publication.

The Right Hon. George W. E. Russell is perhaps more amusing when he is collecting and recollecting the witty sayings of others than when he is writing his own memoirs. Nevertheless, his "One Look Back" (Doubleday, Page) is full of entertainment. The portrait of his ancestor, John Russell, first Earl of Bedford and Knight of the Garter, furnishes the frontispiece, and the first page of the book gives the precise number of generations between the writer and William Lord Russell, the martyr of 1683. These facts are not superfluous. Mr. Russell was brought up in the society and traditions of the great Whig families, and the chief value of the book, apart from its gentlemanlike ease of writing, is the picture it gives of such a life. The story opens in the home at Woburn, in a house on the estate of the Duke of Bedford, the

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writer's grandfather. It passes to Harrow, then to Oxford, then to London, and journalism and Parliament. At Harrow the young Duke of Genoa, nephew of Victor Emmanuel, and at that time destined to be King of Spain, was living with Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Arnold. "He was quite a popular boy, and no one had the slightest grudge against him; but, for all that, every one made a point of kicking him, in the hope of being able to say in after-life that they had kicked the King of Spain." It is a bit hard that the youth should have got this good British treatment without ever getting the crown. At Oxford the religious interest enters, the tone being of a kind which might be described as a high ritualism engrafted on a radical evangelicalism. Mr. Russell gives as the "Secret" of Oxford the words of Burke, who was not, but ought to have been, an Oxonian:

> It is our business . . . to bring the dispositions that are lovely in private life into the service and conduct of the commonwealth; so to be patriots as not to forget we are gentlemen; to cultivate friendships and to incur enmities; to have both strong, but both selected—in the one to be placable, in the other immovable.

Mr. Russell's serious consideration of politics is not the most interesting part of his book, and the introduction bodily of his long speech on "The Irish Murders" is likely to be resented or skipped, if not both, by most readers. There are in this part of the book, however, a few good anecdotes and sketches, notably this portrait of Parnell, quoted from the letter of a lady:

> I cannot exaggerate the impression he made on me. I never before felt such power and magnetic force in any man. As for his eyes, if he looks at you, you can't look away, and, if he doesn't, you are wondering how soon he will look at you again. I'm afraid I have very little trust in his goodness—I should think it a very minus quantity; but I believe absolutely in his strength and his power of influence. I should be sorry if he were my enemy, for I think he would stop at nothing.

Prof. Emerson D. Fite has followed up his recent book on "The North During the Civil War" by another on "The Presidential Campaign of 1860" (Macmillan). The particular contribution of the work is mainly its intelligent use of the newspapers of the period, and of the Congressional debates, the other literature of the subject being scantily noticed. Of the eight narrative chapters, four are given to the John Brown raid, Helper's "Impending Crisis" and the Speakership contest, anti-slavery in the House and Senate, and the popular discussion of slavery. The chapter on John Brown needs revision: the story of the kissing of a negro child by Brown on his way to the scaffold is pure fiction, and the "thousands" of soldiers on guard must be reduced to fifteen hundred (p. 5). The account of the attempted arrest of Frank Sanborn (p. 53) will be news to that veteran reformer. On the other hand, the effect of the raid and the trial on public opinion is well brought out, as is the reception of Helper's book in the South, and the persecution of individuals who were found to possess copies or were thought to sympathize with its sentiments. The most valuable chapter is the one which summarizes the arguments of the campaign. Appendices, comprising about one-third of the volume, give the party platforms and speeches by Carl Schurz, Douglas, Yancey, and "Parson" Brownlow in support of the Republican, Democratic, and Constitutional Union candidates, respectively.

There seems to be a revival of interest in Talleyrand, which it is difficult to explain, except on the basis that his extraordinary career, so interwoven with the destinies of France and of Europe for half a century, gives his biographer an unrivalled opportunity to tell once more the whole history of those exciting times. We reviewed at some length in these columns (October 12, 1911), a translation of Bernard de Lacombe's "Talleyrand the Man." That work dealt only with certain detached phases of the subject, in especial with the much mooted question of Talleyrand's conversion, which the author attempted to settle, once and for all, on the authority of the Abbé Dupanloup. The present work, "Prince Talleyrand and His Times," by Frederic Loliée, which has just come to us in an English translation by Bryan O'Donnell (Brentano's), is of altogether different scope and aim, since it proposes to give an "ensemble picture, representing him [Talleyrand] both in his individual and multiple capacities, as he witnessed and took part in the various social transformations that occurred during his long life." M. Loliée quotes Bulwer-Lytton, to the effect that "it is not articles that should be written about Talleyrand, but a whole book, a weighty volume." But even a whole volume, running to four hundred pages, does not suffice for his needs, so that he has been obliged to treat his subject in two parts, the first only of which, carrying the story of Talleyrand down to the fall of the Empire, is here presented. There is, however, nothing in M. Loliée's biographical method which would seem to justify this lengthy exposition. Those episodes where he traverses the more scholarly work of M. Lacombe, he does not cover with anything like the latter's logical clarity or fulness of detail.

The bulk of M. Loliée's volume on Talleyrand is due almost entirely to the elaborate attempt to paint a picture of society successively under the monarchy, the Directoire, the Consulate, and the Empire. The assiduous chronicler of frivolities under the Second Empire doubtless felt himself especially drawn to this phase of his subject, but, in truth, he has acquitted himself but ill of the task. For, although he has collected stores of sprightly gossip and spicy scandal, he has not the skill to group his material coherently, or with the cumulative effect required to evoke the spirit of a period from the sum of its personalities. He is particularly deficient in the art of portraiture, and there is not a single figure among those whom he has essayed to sketch in these pages that stands forth with saliency and relief—least of whom Talleyrand himself, who, whatever else he may have been, was too brilliant a creature to be "cribbed, cabined, and confined" in M. Loliée's commonplace conceptions and appraisals of his character and conduct. The author's lack of order, his repetitions and long-winded commentaries, make the book dull reading, in spite of its fascinating theme. But it is a little difficult to judge the author's work fairly on the literary side, in view of the shocking translation in which it is presented to English readers. Mr. Bryan O'Donnell winds a tortuous way amid the idiosyncrasies of French idiom, and succeeds in almost never finding a proper English equivalent. His gross disregard for the elements of syntax and diction is almost incredible. The proof-reader has done his best to aid and abet this *traducteur* in his nefarious labor, and the pages are sprinkled with the most palpable errors. Neither, however, is responsible for the reference to Louis XVI as the grandson of Louis XIV.

"American Prisoners of the Revolution," by Danske Dandridge, published by the Michie Company, Charlottesville, Va., is a compilation of some 500 pages of material extracted from such contemporary sources as the "Adventures of Ebenezer Fox," Thomas Dring's "Recollections of the Jersey Prison Ship," and the "Memoirs of Andrew Sherburne." The author has done little more than furnish the comments necessary for connecting the long extracts from these books which make the substance of the work. "The accounts could have been given in the compiler's own words," she says in the preface, "but they would only, thereby, have lost in strength. The original narratives are all out of print, very scarce, and hard to obtain, and the author feels justified in reprinting them in this collection, for the sake of the general reader interested in the subject." The work is devoted mainly to the prisons and prison ships in and about New York. No effort has been made to establish the trustworthiness of the sources; and the extracts selected are those which best support the assertion that the prisoners "suffered terribly and died grimly, . . . without betraying the cause of that country which was dearer to them than their lives." The mitigating circumstances, if there were any, have been passed over in silence.

Of those who visit Palestine for more than a two weeks' glimpse, it should seem that at least 50 per cent. publish their experiences. E. P. Dutton & Co. have just added one more to the innumerable list ("Palestine Depicted and Described," G. E. Franklin). The author is quite unknown to us, but from his preface we judge that he is a lecturer-guide for Palestine tours. In this rather bulky and most profusely illustrated work, he takes us over the conventional tourists' route, to Jaffa, Jerusalem and its environs, through Samaria and Nazareth to the northern end of the Sea of Tiberias, and thence to Damascus, Baalbek, and Beirut. The half-tone photographs, some 350 in all, are almost without exception admirably reproduced and constitute an interesting memorial for any who have made that now quite common trip. Of the text, the less said the better. In general tone and style it is calculated for the intelligence of extremely simple-minded tourists; but it is so full of inaccuracies and misinformation that we cannot commend it even to these.

Sir Edward H. Seymour, Admiral of the Fleet, gives in "My Naval Career and Travels" (Dutton) a plain-spoken sailor's story. He is no writer, and he has little grace as a narrator. But the recollections of a hard-headed officer, who entered the British Navy in 1852 at the age of twelve and served in all parts of the world until 1910, when he retired as Admiral of the Fleet, could hardly fail to be of interest. Seymour saw service in the Black Sea during

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the Crimean War; at the Taku Forts, and again in Chinese waters at the time of the Boxer rising. The main part of his book, however, has to do with ordinary service, and it is particularly valuable as showing the changes that have taken place from the days when screw corvettes were the pride of the British Navy to our day of superdreadnoughts. One is struck by the haphazard career of even a markedly successful officer like Seymour, and by the determining power of social and political influence on promotions. During the Boer War we heard it often said that, although the army, in which favoritism prevailed, was incompetent, the navy, ruled by merit, was sound to the core. After reading Admiral Seymour's book, we wonder whether a sea war might not disclose some ominous defects in the British Navy. His own unconscious assumption that anything English, because it is English, must be best, is not reassuring. But in general there is little polemic in his pages. He is uniformly courteous. He has a good many pleasant stories, and frequent mention of the celebrities with whom he was officially concerned. Best of all are his *obiter dicta* on naval problems. His remarks on flogging, for instance, furnish food for thought (p. 99). A seaman used to be flogged "for an offence not really disgraceful," for which he may now suffer five years penal servitude, with the resultant ruin for life of himself and family; formerly, having been flogged, he was ready for duty in a day, and the fact would not have been known outside of the ship. His family would have continued to receive his pay, and there was "nothing to prevent his rising to warrant rank."

Under the title "Charles Dickens as Editor" (Sturgis & Walton), R. C. Lehmann has selected and edited, with running comment and a good index, the letters written by Dickens to W. H. Wills, sub-editor of *Household Words* and *All the Year Round*. The correspondence extends, with interruptions, from the year 1837 until the death of Dickens in 1870. The letters are surprisingly varied and frank, dealing with almost every phase of the novelist's restless life. Yet it is Dickens the editor that holds the dominant place in the book; it is his critical attitude towards himself and his collaborators—Sala, Wilkie Collins, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Gaskell, Charles Reade, Leigh Hunt, Henry Morley, and others—that will yield the most curious interest. *Household Words* has become so much a part of him that he writes about it in quite a solemn strain, and expects from his subordinates a corresponding loyalty. His own contributions are usually regarded with impersonal admiration—"I think what I have done is exceedingly droll and new." The contributions of others are often ungrudgingly praised; but the temptation to touch them up is not seldom irresistible—"Trollope's story is *exceedingly good;* . . . But he mars the end by over-anticipating it, and I have changed it there, a good deal"—"If he [Wilkie Collins] should break down, I would go on with his story, so that nobody would be any the wiser." Other characteristics of the painstaking and enthusiastic editor appear on every page: his power of concentration—"I sat at it nine hours without stirring"; his versatility; his abhorrence of slovenly work, of slang, of twaddle; his uneasiness about poetry—"Pray, pray, *pray*, don't have poems unless they are good"; his concern for punctuation and the best title; his dislike of those who imitated Carlyle, or Tennyson, or himself. Many of the later letters recount with unabashed delight the triumphs of his reading tours in England and America.

A series of biographical addresses on various leaders of the slavery agitation and the Civil War is offered by Newell Dwight Hillis, under the title, "The Battle of Principles" (Fleming H. Revell Co.). Intended to inspire very young men, the book naturally consists of interesting information easily accessible elsewhere, edifying generalities, and well-established opinions concerning Calhoun and Lincoln and other figures whose importance is agreed upon by historians. The addresses are perfectly safe reading. The death-bed utterances of Webster and the devout lives of Lee and Stonewall Jackson are discussed with the most impeccable reverence. The heroism of the heroes of that heroic age is duly praised. The hand of God guiding the nation along its perilous course is appropriately made clear. A very young man might become impatient while marching through this same battle of the principles of right and wrong, freedom and slavery, etc., recurring in a dozen successive chapters of biography, especially as he catches only glimpses of the conflict and sees few signs of its drawing to a close. But he would possibly find compensation in the vividness of descriptive passages and the oratorical swing of the sentences.

The sixth volume of the revised edition of "Der junge Goethe," by Max Morris (see *Nation*, January 6, 1910), has just appeared, marking the completion of this scholarly work. The five volumes of text contain every authenticated word, apart from "Dichtung und Wahrheit," that has come down to us from Goethe before his removal to Weimar, together with all known utterances of contemporaries bearing on his life and character in that period, so far as they are based on actual observation and not hearsay. A comparison of Morris's text of Goethe's writings with that of former publications, including even the Weimar edition, reveals a host of new readings, some of which are of consequence. The changes are quietly incorporated with only a single remark in the preface to call attention to them. The sixth volume is devoted wholly to a commentary and an index, with due consideration of items of doubtful authorship and lost compositions. The commentary, the first to embrace the whole of young Goethe's work, is a notable contribution to our knowledge of the poet, and will often be consulted with profit by mature scholars, while for the oncoming generation of specialists it is indispensable. There is no better known Goethe scholar than Morris, and this series of six volumes will make his fame even more secure. The work contains sixty-eight pages of illustrations.

George Borup, who accompanied Peary on the successful expedition to the North Pole, and who published, after his return, "A Tenderfoot with Peary," was drowned on Sunday in Long Island Sound by the upsetting of a power canoe. He graduated from Yale in 1907.

The Rev. George William Knox, professor of religion in the Union Theological Seminary, died on Friday in the Philippines, after a short illness. He was born at Rome, N. Y., in 1853. In 1874 he graduated from Hamilton College, and three years later from the Auburn Theological Seminary. Soon after being ordained, he went as a missionary to Japan, and for the efficiency of his work there during the fifteen years of his stay, received from the Emperor the Order of the Rising Sun. Among his many works, mostly on religious subjects, are "The Direct and Fundamental Proofs of the Christian Religion," "Japanese Life in Town and Country," "The Spirit of the Orient," and "The Religion of Jesus."

The death of Justin McCarthy, which occurred in England on Wednesday of last week, marks the passing of one of the most notable Irishmen of his time. By his long association with the various leaders in the Irish battle for Home Rule he has been widely known to the public, but he achieved distinction also as a parliamentarian, journalist, essayist, novelist, popular lecturer, and very readable historian. He was the son of Michael Francis McCarthy, and was born in Cork in 1830. His education was fairly liberal, but he did not enter Dublin University because, at that time, degrees were not conferred upon Roman Catholics. In 1860 he found a place in the reporters' gallery of the House of Commons, and from this moment may be dated the beginning of his active political career. Before long he attracted the attention of John Bright, who made him the editor of his London organ, the *Star*, which, in those days, exercised a powerful influence. This post he occupied until Mr. Bright accepted office, and the *Star* passed into other hands. Coming to America in 1868, he obtained a position as leader writer on the New York *Tribune*. He remained here at that time for five years, during which he travelled extensively about the country, visiting no less than thirty-five States, and laying a solid foundation for that intimate acquaintance with American political affairs, and especially with the conditions and ambitions of the Irish, which he exhibited in later life. During this period he contributed freely to the American and English press, including the reviews, and published several novels.

On his return to England he assumed the direction of the London *Daily News*, and in 1879 was elected member of Parliament for Longford, Ireland. It is unnecessary to follow his Parliamentary career in detail. He figured conspicuously and constantly among the most enthusiastic champions of Home Rule, was second in authority to Parnell up to the time of that remarkable man's political shipwreck, and for a while succeeded him in the leadership. He resigned the chairmanship of the Irish Parliamentary party in 1896. Yet his influence remained active, through both his journal and his public lectures. His literary output was enormous. In addition to his miscellaneous writings on social, political, and ephemeral topics, and his copious magazine work on both sides of the Atlantic, he published many novels, including "Dear Lady Disdain," "Miss Misanthrope," "Donna Quixote," "Maid of Athens," "Red Diamonds," and "Mononia." He wrote also a critical volume on Prohibition in the United

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States, a "History of the Four Georges and William IV," a "Life of Sir Robert Peel," "The Epoch of Reform," "The Prime Ministers of Queen Victoria," a "Life of Leo XIII," and various minor historical pieces. But his most important and best-known work is "A History of Our Own Times."

Science

THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

PHILADELPHIA, April 24.

The session of the Society at Philadelphia this year, April 18, 19, and 20, was exceptionally interesting and successful. The opening address was by the president, Dr. W. W. Keen, who, with Vice-Presidents W. B. Scott and E. C. Pickering, presided at the various sessions. The fame of the Society from some of its former members was set forth in a paper by Thomas Willing Balch, who mentioned Washington, Jefferson, Cleveland, De Witt Clinton, Thomas Francis Bayard, Carl Schurz, Benjamin West, John Jay, Joseph Bonaparte, King of Spain; Louis Philippe, King of the French; George G. Meade, Commodore Wilkes, the Rev. John Witherspoon, John Stuart Mill, Noah Webster, De Tocqueville, Henry C. Lea, and Michel Chevalier.

An analysis of "The Diary of a Voyage to the United States," by Moreau de Saint Méry, was presented by S. L. Mims of Yale University, who had the good fortune to discover it in the Colonial Archives at Paris, where it had lain forgotten for three generations. Among other interesting facts treated in the diary the speaker called attention to the very intimate relations existing between Talleyrand and Moreau, stating that the diary contained no less than seventeen unpublished letters from the hand of Talleyrand.

Dr. E. A. Spitzka of the Jefferson Medical College presented the results of his study of the weight and morphologic appearances of the human brain and its several parts, resulting from a series of studies upon specimens of various races and notable individuals, including those of Andamanse, Nicobarese, Chinese, Eskimos, and negroes, as well as of eminent scholars from civilized nations. Particular attention was called to the relative redundancy of certain association areas of the cerebral cortex in eminent men and women, and also to the relatively larger callosum, or great commissure, associating the hemispheres of the brain.

A series of papers on the various phases of heredity by Henry H. Goddaid of Vineland, N. J., Dr. David F. Weeks of Skillman, N. J., and Prof. Charles R. Stockard of Cornell University attracted much attention. The last speaker contends that even the control of embryonic development is a practical problem. Abnormal individuals may be artificially produced at will, and the provoking cause is proved to be an unfavorable chemical environment acting on the germ cells of the parents or directly upon the embryo. The proposition of reversing the experiments thus presents itself, and some mode of treatment or control should be devised by which parents may be put into the proper state to produce as nearly as possible a normally vigorous offspring. Enough is known at present to make the control of development possible, to a slight degree at least.

Prof. V. C. Vaughan of the University of Michigan made the somewhat startling assertion, in the discussion of his paper on the preparation and nature of protein poison, that in his opinion the poison at work in all such diseases as scarlet fever, typhoid fever, pneumonia, smallpox, and the like, is identical; that the difference in symptoms is due to the different locations in the body where the poison finds lodgment.

The Friday afternoon session was especially devoted to botany, geology, and archæology. Prof. William Trelease of St. Louis stated in a paper on "The Classification of the Black Oaks" that attention to bud and fruit characters has led to a classification of these trees quite different from their usual arrangement, according to leaf-form. In this way he makes five groups of species, three of the Eastern States, one of the Southwest, and one of the Pacific States.

Prof. William H. Hobbs of the University of Michigan, in his paper on "Some Considerations Bearing upon the Origin of Lava," called attention to the fact that the ideas generally held concerning the origin of lava have all supposed a liquid interior to the earth. It has, however, been shown in recent years that the earth cannot have a fluid interior, but, on the other hand, must be as rigid as a ball of glass of the same size. There must, however, be local, and probably temporary, reservoirs which supply the lava which exudes or is rejected from volcanoes. The position of active volcanoes, particularly about the Pacific, suggests that the local reservoirs which supply their lava have been due to reliefs from pressure beneath arches of strong formations developed in the process of mountain-making.

The Saturday afternoon session was set aside for a special symposium on the use of the spectroscope in astronomy, Prof. W. W. Campbell of the Lick Observatory, Prof. E. C. Pickering of the Harvard Observatory, Prof. F. Schlesinger of the University of Pittsburgh, and Prof. H. N. Russell of Princeton University taking part. In illustration of the systematic photographic work in progress at the Harvard Observatory, Professor Pickering explained how easy it had been for him immediately to verify the discovery by Ennebo in Norway of the sudden development of a new star like our sun on the night of March 11. The star was plainly visible on the Harvard negatives of March 10 and 11, but not on that of March 9. This star has been studied with great interest since, and is found to be rapidly changing in character. It must be remembered that whatever is *now observed* to be going on must have actually occurred many years ago, the light having been on the way from the star during all this time.

On Friday evening a reception was held at the hall of the College of Physicians, when Prof. R. W. Wood of Johns Hopkins University gave an illustrated lecture on "The Study of Nature by Invisible Light, with Especial Reference to Astronomy and Physics."

On Saturday evening the usual banquet at the Bellevue-Stratford was attended by about seventy members and a few guests. An important feature of the dinner was the presentation of the Henry M. Phillips prize of $2,000 to the author of the crowned essay on "The Treaty-Making Power of the United States and the Methods of its Enforcement as Affecting the Police Powers of the States." This was awarded to Charles H. Burr of Philadelphia, the judges of award being Joseph Choate, Judge John C. Gray, Dean Henry Wade Rogers, J. M. Dickinson, former Secretary of War, and Joseph Brown Scott of the Department of State in Washington.

ARTHUR WILLIS GOODSPEED.

The scientific papers of Sir William Herschel, which have appeared in various publications, are to be issued in two volumes by the Royal Society and the Royal Astronomical Society of London. The work will also contain autobiographical notes never before published.

"Sir John Burdon Sanderson" (Clarendon Press) in a very attractive memoir prepared in part by his widow, and revised and completed after her death by a nephew and a niece. A more formal obituary notice of Sanderson's scientific career was written several years ago by Gotch for the Royal Society of London, and is printed in its Proceedings for 1907. In the book before us more attention is paid to the man himself, and many interesting details of his life (1828-1905) and work are given. Sanderson began his public activities in 1853 in London, where he had hospital appointments and lectureships, and presently became a useful health officer, taking part in many investigations of important problems concerning sanitation. In a limited way he was also a practitioner of medicine. It was not until 1870 that he turned to purely scientific investigation, opening a small private laboratory, which did much to attract Brunton, Ferrier, and Schaefer, not to name others, to scientific research. Soon afterwards he became the first director of the Brown Institution, just then newly established. He was concerned with

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many pathological problems, although his chief interest was physiology. To him and to Foster, whom he followed at University College, may be said to be due the revival of physiological research in England. At the end of 1882, when about fifty-five, he was called to Oxford as the Waynflete professor of physiology, and established a laboratory there. A dozen years later he became the Regius professor of medicine at Oxford, and was influential in much improving the teaching of medical students at this University, resigning the chair a year before his death. The detailed account of such a life, nowhere unduly expanded, makes a charming story, and not the least valuable part of it is the light which it incidentally throws upon the circumstances that shape the career of scientific men in England. In a considerable appendix are reprinted seven papers and addresses, ranging from 1882 to 1901, and giving the reader a very good idea of Sanderson's attitude towards certain larger questions of general interest, as well as of his power as a writer, which appears to have much exceeded his ability as a speaker. There are pictures showing the bust of Sanderson in the University Museum and reproducing photographs of him in middle life, and also when far along in years. The last, by Miss Acland, seems to us decidedly less pleasing than one taken by her eight or ten years earlier and printed by Gotch in his obituary notice

As a starting-point, Edwin Sharpe Grew, author of "The Growth of a Planet" (Macmillan), takes the nebulæ which may be observed among the fixed stars. He shows their connection with the several hypotheses most trusted in later years and brings out much that will prove of interest to the general reader. From the nebulæ he passes to the development of satellites and their relations to their parent bodies, giving special treatment to the earth and the moon. The face of the moon, with its peculiar craters, is of much significance. The writings of several recent students of the subject are passed in review, although some significant studies of G. K. Gilbert of Washington seem to have been overlooked. Attention is then directed to the analogies of the earth with the other planets of the solar system, to discussions of their atmospheres, and to the Martian canals and the general parallels between Mars and the earth. The remainder of the book is devoted to the earth. The physics and condition of its interior, its store of heat, its shape, and its volcanoes are topics all closely akin. While necessarily demanding excursions into the realms of speculation, the subjects are fundamental and are well reviewed. When the surface phenomena are attacked the author is on the solider ground of observed phenomena. His subsequent pages are a summary of historical geology, with special reference to the beginnings of life, its organic development, and at the close to the appearance of man and his ancestors. From this outline it will be apparent that Mr. Grew has presented a summary of the results obtained by both astronomers and geologists in their study of the planet on which we live. He has discussed the theme in an interesting and attractive manner and has brought the treatment within the range of the reader who has elementary preparation in science.

Dr. Francis Bacon, surgeon, alienist, and a recognized authority on yellow fever, died at his home in New Haven on Friday, in his eighty-first year. After serving in the Civil War, he was appointed professor of surgery at Yale, holding the position until 1877.

Drama

Three Plays. By Granville Barker. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $1.50.

The Madras House: A Comedy. The same. $1 net.

The dominant impression after reading these four plays—"The Marriage of Ann Leete," "The Voysey Inheritance," "Waste," and "The Madras House"—is one of regret that a writer so capable, so observant, and so earnest, should not have known how to infuse into his work the necessary element of popular appeal. This does not at all mean that in themselves they are unsuitable for representation—although good taste would insist upon the modification of unnecessarily plain-spoken passages—but that they are written for a special audience, lack the spirit of broad humanity, are overcharged with flippant cynicism, and while often fiercely and justly satirical, sound no encouraging note of inspiration. The message with which they are charged is often true, if somewhat hackneyed, but the views of life are narrow, sordid, and particular, while the illustration of them is that of the heated tractarian rather than that of the wide-visioned dramatist.

"The Marriage of Ann Leete" is the least important of the series, because it has to do with the days of Queen Anne, a long gone-by era. There is not, perhaps, much illusion of atmosphere about it, but that is not a matter of present importance. The humor is artificial, with an odor of the lamp, and is flavored with a bitter tang. Neither incidents nor characters are natural, although they are, in a sense, realistic. They have a plausible air, but are clearly manufactured to serve a special purpose. Carnaby, the cynical, shameless trimmer, is a clever copy of a model familiar on the stage and in the fiction of the eighteenth century, but has no vestige of the human in him and is never credible. Ann's marriage is not the logical consequence of character, or conditions, but appears only as a bit of theatrical surprise, devised to fill a dramatic emergency, and therefore carries no special significance. And it is crudely stage-managed. The play leaves the reader amused by its satirical strokes and tickled by its smart phrases, but uncertain as to its intended drift and wholly unmoved.

"The Voysey Inheritance" is richer in the vitality of its characters. In many respects it is a veracious reflection of certain phases of middle-class suburban English life. Voysey himself—who has brought up a family in luxurious respectability by perpetuating his father's system of robbing his clients—is a realistic study of a jovial social brigand, who gradually has come to regard his successful iniquity as a credit to his intelligence. And the portrayal of the spiritual conflicts in the breast of his innocent son and heir, Edward, who finds himself virtually compelled to continue the imposition as the sole means of averting instant and irremediable ruin, show psychological insight and vivid imagination. There is humor of a genuine, if purely conventional, kind in the "booming" Major Voysey, a faithful reproduction of a familiar type of Victorian soldier, all pretence and pipe-clay. Booth, the confiding, selfish, genial, mean-spirited old capitalist, whose invested thousands have been the main-stay of Voysey's frauds, is also faithfully drawn. The female characters also are sketched with admirable variety and verisimilitude. But they are an ordinary and unattractive lot. Even in Alice, the heroine, the freshest and most engaging spirit of them all, who rallies to Edward in his trials and volunteers to share his fortunes, the moral sense seems to be defective. The taint of cynicism is over all. At best the play is a sordid and unprofitable page from the great book of life, in spite of the truth and artistry in the delineation of character and the indisputable dramatic value in some of the situations. At the very last there is a refreshing dash of virile sentiment in Edward's resolve to do his best unselfishly, without fear of consequences.

"Waste," the most brilliant of the series, recalls the narrow, bitter pessimism of Ibsen, and the sparkling and specious superficiality of Shaw. Thoroughgoing in its radical philosophy, dexterous in its analysis of character, and outspoken in its contempt for the cherished hypocrisies of modern society, it furnishes much entertaining and suggestive reading, and—although much more profuse in speech than action—some poignant drama. It discusses, moreover, with almost passionate earnestness, some of the most intimate relations and mutual responsibilities of the sexes, which lie at the root of the social fabric. Therefore it commands respect both by its motive and its constructive and literary ability. Yet it is equally futile in its exposition and its catastrophe because of its attempt to treat from the standpoint of pure intellect a problem whose solution must be largely dependent upon religious or moral conviction. Doubtless social and religious conventions are responsible for many flagrant wrongs and evils, but only inconceivable chaos and ruin could result from the subordination of moral and social law to the instincts and im-

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pulses of nature. In the imaginary case of Henry Trebell—clearly founded upon those of Parnell and Charles Dilke—there was, beyond question, a pitiable waste of invaluable public material as well as of private opportunity, but it is a childish philosophy that would hold a social system responsible for the mischief done by individual acts of weakness or folly. Trebell, knowing the penalty, took his pleasure and his risk. Moreover, his egotistical and inhuman behavior to his accomplice, deprives him of sympathy, while his suicide is a confession of weakness wholly inconsistent with his supposed self-sufficiency and indomitable will. Here again the besetting weakness of Mr. Barker as a dramatist is revealed in his failure to give living reality to puppets. They are frequently amazingly clever creations, but are too often simply mouthpieces for the delivery of his iconoclastic utterances.

"The Madras House" is a study of the sex-problem from different angles, much more brilliant in its denunciation and ridicule of the slavish condition of many women in the family and the shop than it is helpful in its suggestion of constructive remedies. Like its companions, it is an illustrated discussion rather than a play.

"Fifty Years in Theatrical Management" is the title of a portentous volume of nearly 800 pages (Broadway Publishing Co.), in which M. B. Leavitt records his theatrical, operatic, and other adventures during his half-century of active connection with the footlights on this and other continents. To these he has added biographical notices of all his acquaintances and most of the prominent personages in public, private, or artistic life whom he has ever seen or heard of. Moreover, he has enriched his pages with memoranda of hosts of theatrical hangers-on, whose very existence might otherwise have been unsuspected. There are nearly forty columns of names in the index. Naturally there is an enormous amount of information, of a sort, in the book, but only a very small part of it is of any consequence. The opinions expressed, of course, whether original or adopted, carry no more weight than those of the ordinary press agent. Mr. Leavitt distributes his encomiums with generous impartiality. There are some interesting notes about theatres in different parts of the world, but the work contains little or nothing for the general reader. By the population of the amusement world, however, it will be sought eagerly, if only for the sake of its personal references and its countless photographs of ancient and modern show folk.

Harold Brighouse, who attracted critical attention in London not long ago with his one-act play, "The Price of Coal," is the author of a three-act comedy, called "The Odd Man Out," which has just been tried at the London Royalty. It is said to be full of humorous writing and situation, and to be a caustic satire upon Victorian manners and morals; but the story it tells is extravagantly farcical and it is difficult to understand how the piece can have much serious value of any sort.

The new comedy, "Jelf's," by Horace Annesley Vachell, seems to have made a pleasant impression at Wyndham's Theatre, in London. But it tells a conventional story. There is an old-fashioned bank with a new-fashioned president, a young colonel. He is in love with Lady Fenella, and when he discovers, or thinks he discovers, that she has a tenderness for Jim Palliser, a rival banker, who is in a very bad way financially, he nobly announces that his bank will back him. So Jim is saved, but presently "Jelf's" is in no end of trouble. Lady Fanella, however, comes to the rescue, and the gallant—but very unbusinesslike—colonel is made perfectly happy. The little piece is capitally acted by Gerald du Maurier, Alfred Bishop, Cyril Keightley, Rosalie Toller, and others.

Music

Having previously given to the world two books entitled "The Rise of Music" and "The Deeper Sources of the Beauty and Expression in Music," Joseph Goddard now adds a volume concerned with "The Rise and Development of Opera" (Scribner), in which he presents a comparative view of the art in Italy, Germany, France, and England. In an unconventional manner as far removed as possible from the textbook style he shows how, during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the state of music in England was not much inferior to that of the other three countries named. But thenceforward England lagged behind so far as the opera is concerned. The causes of this falling back are considered, as well as the compensation which, in the author's opinion, that falling back involved. English church music was carried on by no unworthy hands, and finally in Elgar "the English school raises its head." To his dramatic oratorios, accordingly, a chapter is devoted, in which, as in the other sections, illustrations in musical type frequently help to elucidate the remarks of the author, whose language and aims are not always as perspicuous as might be desired.

Twenty-three years ago W. J. Henderson's "The Story of Music" was issued as an attempt to present the history of the art apart from the careers of the composers. The plan adopted evidently pleased music-lovers; a number of reprints were made and now, for the twelfth time the book has been issued by Longmans, Green & Co., with additions and with a new chapter devoted to the Italians up to Puccini, and to Wagner and his influence on operatic composers of Germany, France, and Italy. The latest advances in the field of orchestral composition are also discussed with special reference to Strauss and Debussy. A chronological table aids in impressing the most important facts on the reader's mind.

Florence May, who a few years ago wrote a "Life of Brahms," the value of which the Germans acknowledged by translating it, has now by her book, "The Girlhood of Clara Schumann" (Longmans, Green & Co.), made it possible for those who do not read German to familiarize themselves with the substance of Litzmann's "Life of Clara Schumann," a book which tells in detail the story of one of the most romantic courtships on record. Miss May's book is not a translation, but an independent volume based, necessarily, on that of Litzmann, who exhausted the particulars of biographic interest. She has, however, given her book a special reason for existence by including in it an account of the part Clara Schumann played in the development of both the creative and the executive sides of music. It is going too far to contend that this woman was "the first pianist to lead her musical public to the appreciation of the masterpieces of Bach and Beethoven, Schumann and Chopin," as well as Brahms; but she had a large share in this missionary work. One of the leading pianists of her time she certainly was, and perhaps the best composer of her sex of all time. Incidentally a good deal of intimate information is given regarding Schumann's early piano pieces, which were also his best. Without attempting to whitewash Clara's father, Frederick Wieck, who worked so fiercely to prevent her marriage to the composer, Miss May represents him, at the same time, as an enlightened musician of that day. Clara herself once wrote: "I must say with pain that my father has never been recognized as he deserved."

The Philharmonic Society of New York, in a prospectus just issued, announces a preliminary list of soloists and the dates of concerts to be given the coming season in Carnegie Hall, under Josef Stransky. It includes the first orchestral performance of the season by Ysaye and Mischa Elman, as well as by a number of other eminent artists. The series of sixteen Thursday evening concerts will take place as follows: November 14, 21, and 28; December 12, 19, and 26; January 2, 16, 23, and 30; February 6, 13, and 27; March 6, 13, and 27. The Friday afternoon series of sixteen concerts will fall on November 15, 22, and 29; December 13, 20, and 27; January 3, 17, 24, and 31; February 7, 14, and 28; March 7, 14, and 28. There will again be given eight Sunday afternoon concerts, the dates being November 17, December 1, 22, and 29; January 5 and 26; February 2 and 9.

Ossip Gabrilowitsch was one of the leading pianists of the time when he married the daughter of Mark Twain. He is now rapidly becoming one of the leading conductors. At a recent concert in Manchester, England, he made the Hallé Orchestra play "with something of its old precision," as the Yorkshire *Observer* remarked. According to the Leeds *Mercury*, it was in Liszt's "Les Préludes" that he "scored his greatest triumph. His treatment was essentially lyrical and his handling masterly." In this piece, according to the London *Musical Times*, Gabrilowitsch "obtained a sublimity of effect that even Richter might have envied"; and not even Nikisch "surpasses him in rhythmical strength and beauty." Evidently, in this case, as in that of Hans von Bülow, the piano was a good preparation for orchestral conductorship.

Among the twenty-six operas produced by Mr. Russell during the past season in Boston, there were fourteen in Italian: "Aïda" had six performances; "Tosca," five; "La Bohême," "Pagliacci," "Rigoletto," "The Girl of the Golden West," four each; "Madama Butterfly," "Lucia," "Germania," three each; "Otello," "Cavalleria," "Tra-

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viata," two each; "Barber of Seville" and "Trovatore," one. Nine operas were in French; "Carmen" and "Faust," seven times each; "Samson and Delilah," six times; "Thaïs" and "Pelléas et Mélisande," five times each; "Werther," "Manon," "The Prodigal Son," and "Habanera," twice each. There were two in German, "Tristan and Isolde" and "Hänsel and Gretel," sung four times each.

Next season Toronto will not enjoy the blessings of its wonderful Mendelssohn Choir, which recently delighted New York. Its great leader, Dr. Vogt, is going abroad for a year. He goes first to Paris, where he will attend the international competition to be held in May under the auspices of the French Government, in which one hundred and eighty of the best choirs of Europe will participate. It is his intention to spend some time hearing festivals in Holland, Belgium, Austria, France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Russia, Norway and Sweden, and Great Britain. The Mendelssohn Choir will be reorganized by Dr. Vogt on his return to Toronto in the spring of 1913.

Art

THE AMERICAN WATER-COLOR SOCIETY.

That patriotic American who should express a pious desire for the destruction of most of the 272 water-colors and pastels included in the forty-fifth annual exhibition of the American Water-Color Society, in Fifty-seventh Street, would lay himself open to serious misconception. Nor would he better his position if he went on to explain that his wish was prompted by their general level of excellence. Yet that is perhaps the most serious fault to be found with the pictures—very much more serious than it might seem at first sight. Not more than twenty could truthfully be labelled unworthy; not more than three or four are really execrable daubs. I can understand my supposititious patriot declaring that these last alone show any promise for the future of American art.

Nothing is more inimical to progress than a dead average level of technical achievement. The canal with fewest locks is the most stagnant; the man who can do all that he attempts does not attempt more than he can do. The older British school of water-colorists, once unrivalled elsewhere in the world, is a case in point. It rested on the shoulders of perhaps a dozen men—with many others seeking, unsuccessfully, to rival them. There are to-day a thousand of high technical achievement to one in the times of David Cox, Cotman, Prout, or Peter de Windt. Yet visit one of the exhibitions of the R. W. S. in Pall Mall—and keep awake if you can.

Just so in the present—as in former—shows of the A. W. S., we find high technical achievement, little individuality, no definite ideals at all. Every European school and ideal and clique and -ism is represented—very few American. The imitations are in most cases excellent, but they are only the more imitative. You will find here a hint of Corot and there of Turner, here Velasquez and there Aubrey Beardsley and Hokusai and Constable and Manet, and, unless I am very much mistaken, Matisse. The artistic ideals—and fads—of only one people are conspicuously wanting in all these eight wallfuls of pictures—the American. So with regard to choice of subject. We see Cornwall and Normandy, French cathedrals and Venetian palaces, but when we get a glimpse of the Cinderella among continents, be sure that it has been "arranged" to look as European as possible. Consider Andrew Schwartz's very effective New England Hills, for instance. Mr. Schwartz must at least have *heard* of Arnold Böcklin. Arthur Schneider's luminous Sawmill; again, may be an American sawmill, but its atmosphere is decidedly European. Or Alexander Schilling's Showery Weather—one of the most attractive of the works shown—did those showers fall in Europe or America?

I have spoken hitherto only of paintings that are subtly derivative; this does not imply that none are unashamedly imitative. Admire, for instance—and you may without shame, for it is, in its way, quite admirable—Dugald Stewart Walker's quaint little Dew Bearers. It bears no such acknowledgment as "By courtesy of the Yellow Book." And rightly, seeing that the Yellow Book is long since extinct. But that its influence still lives, Dew Bearers bears witness. Consider again Edith M. Magonicle's Love Among the Artists. It shows us what I take to be a large man-artist professing to welcome a small woman-artist with one hand, what time he makes ready to stab her in the back with a knife held in the other. With the socio-political aspect of this work of art we have nothing to do; it is permitted to remark that in her determination to express her suffragist message Miss Magonicle has quite overlooked any artistic message that may await expression within her, preferring the frank imitation of a Japanese color-print. So it is with Wilfred J. Jone's neatly decorative little Poteen, showing us a Nipponese-Irishman struggling in the alluring folds of the Demon Drink. And so with very many others of the works shown.

It would be a waste of words to insist overmuch upon the need of an American ideal in painting—still more to uphold the choice of American subjects. It is, no doubt, pleasanter—and easier—to paint a Normandy haystack than the view of Manhattan from Jersey City; and it is not theoretically necessary to paint it after the manner of Cézanne or his latest successor of the moment. Yet it is a curious fact, not, perhaps, impossible of explanation, that the artists, in the present exhibition, who have dared to "see their own country first," have produced some of the most virile work shown. Henry Reuterdahl's Spring in Weehawken is an excellent case in point. I should not like to say that the artist found his ideals on this side of the Atlantic; at least, he has achieved a cis-Atlantic individuality in his work. Harriet Sartain's Showery Day in Philadelphia is similarly commendable—note that showery days are always increasing in artistic popularity, for obvious reasons, of course. Hopeful also is Alice R. Hugher Smith's Spanish Moss against the Sky, and Mary Trask's Indian Harvest Dance. I would not be understood to maintain that these reach the highest artistic level of all the works shown; at least they have individuality, the one thing lacking to "American" art as generally understood. As a matter of personal preference, had I the choice of any picture to live with from among those shown, I think I should select Charles Warren Eaton's brilliant little After the Rain—were I not a martyr to chronic rheumatism, that is to say.

In general the figure-work is curiously inferior to the landscape in technique. Perhaps fortunately, little is shown, and that little poor. The landscapes, on the other hand, are overwhelmingly neat, nice, and lady-like, such as might be described by an auctioneer as of "high finish." If they hold out little promise of the dawn of an American artistic ideal, at least they show that the American acquarellist is a docile pupil. And that is always something. O. M. H.

The Architecture of the Renaissance in France: A History of the Evolution of the Arts of Building, Decoration, and Garden Design under Classical Influence from 1495 to 1830. Two volumes. By W. H. Ward, M.A., Architect, Associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects, author of "French Châteaux and Gardens in the Sixteenth Century." New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $12.

It is an interesting, and indeed a somewhat remarkable fact, that within twelve months there should have appeared from the pens of English writers three important works on the architecture of the Renaissance outside of England. Two of these (Reginald Blomfield's "A History of Renaissance Architecture in France, 1494-1661," in two volumes, and the third volume of F. M. Simpson's "A History of Architectural Development," devoted to the Renaissance in Italy, France, and England) have already been reviewed in the *Nation*. The third of these works, the one under review, is published, like Mr. Blomfield's, in two volumes, but covers, as the title indicates, a much more

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extended field, since it brings the record down to the days of the so-called Néo-Grec development. This the author looks upon as marking the extinction of that continuous life of the classical tradition derived from Italy, which began in the reign of Charles VIII.

Mr. Ward's study differs entirely, both in plan and purpose, from Professor Blomfield's. It is more consistently and technically a history, dealing primarily with periods and schools and developments and the buildings which they produced, and only secondarily with individual designers and their works. The difference of purpose and treatment might be emphasized by calling Professor Blomfield's treatise a series of historically related essays on the architects of the French Renaissance, and Mr. Ward's a student's manual of the historic development of French Renaissance architecture. But it is the advanced student, not the beginner, whom the author has evidently had in mind, and every page bears witness to painstaking study both of the buildings and documents. The controversial element has, however, been kept as much as possible in the background, and the emphasis has been placed on facts and data rather than on personal opinions. The historical environment, the social and political movements which influenced the art of building, the parallels or contrasts between the architecture and the literature of a period, are all adequately though concisely set forth, presenting, throughout, the position and relations of architecture with reference to the civilization of each reign or period.

Mr. Ward follows the traditional division into styles bearing the names of the French kings, and gives his reasons for so doing. Each chapter begins with a table of the kings and queens of France and of England whose reigns covered the phase or style under discussion, and is followed by an historical sketch of the period and a summary of the characteristics of its architecture. The discussion of the monuments, to which this summary forms the introduction, is divided in each case into two sections, respectively devoted to secular and to ecclesiastical buildings, the mention of individual architects being subordinated to the critical analysis of their works. A part of each chapter contains a discussion of particular topics or features, such as roofs, chimney-pieces, decoration, garden design, and the like. The number of buildings mentioned is remarkable: virtually every really important monument erected in France during the three hundred and thirty-six years included in the survey finds mention in the text, and the great majority of them are represented in the illustrations.

The illustrations, of which there are 259 in the first volume and 206 in the second, are extremely well selected and excellent in quality. Photographic prints of existing buildings and reproductions of engravings from Du Cerceau, Marot, and Pérelle are supplemented by plans and details, and by a number of charming drawings by Hepworth, Wornum, Gotch, Rees, and the author. The plans, which are numerous and each accompanied by a scale, are specially worthy of mention; those of Blois, Fontainebleau, the Louvre and Tuileries, and Versailles are tinted or lined in such manner as to show clearly the chronological development of the structure. By this means a mass of historical and chronological detail which would be tedious at best when set forth in words, is graphically presented in the most effective manner possible. The full-page photographic plates, like those of the Louvre, the Luxembourg Palace, Versailles, and the Château of Maisons, are exceptionally attractive.

The first volume carries the history of French Renaissance architecture through the style of Louis XIII, that is, well into the reign of Louis XIV. It is divided into four chapters, treating, respectively, of the styles of Louis XII, Francis I, Henry II, and Henry IV and Louis XIII. The second volume in like manner treats in four chapters the styles of Louis XIV, Louis XV, Louis XVI, and the Empire. Each chapter bears a sub-title characterizing the style it discusses, and these give a clear insight into the author's attitude towards his subject. Thus in chapter iv, the styles of Henry IV and Louis XII are described in the sub-title "Utilitarian Architecture and Rival Tendencies of Netherlands Barocco and Roman Classicism," while in chapter v we read, under the style of Louis XIV, "Barocco-Palladian Compromise—'The Grand Manner.'" In general, the critical views expressed are sane and sound. Mr. Ward writes in manifest sympathy with neo-classic art, and with full appreciation of the monumental quality, the stateliness and impressive dignity of the architecture produced between 1650 and 1780. This, indeed, is the attitude of all three of the books to which reference was made at the beginning of this review; and it is the increasing prevalence of this newer sympathy, hitherto so rare in England, that makes these three works so significant.

There is, however, one aspect of the historical development of this art in France which Mr. Ward alone of the three authors seems even to have glimpsed, and that but faintly in the sub-title quoted above of chapter iv. "Rival tendencies" indeed there were in French architecture, but not only under Henry IV and Louis XIII. The entire history of architecture in France from 1495 to 1912 has been marked by a continuous struggle of rival tendencies, the one classical and Latin or Italian, the other anti-classical and Gothic, Gallic, Celtic, Rococo, or anything else one pleases to call it. Under Louis XIII and XIV the classical tendency won a temporary and brilliant supremacy, but before Louis XIV had passed away artists like Boule in furniture, like Boffrand, Oppenord, de Cotte, and others in interior decoration, had broken away from classical restraint, and the *genre rocaille* and the Louis XV Rococo were the results and expression of the protest of this anti-classical tendency: they constituted the *art nouveau* of the eighteenth century. The mixture of Gothic and Italian forms under Francis I finds its parallel in the hesitancy and vagaries of style under Henry IV; the classical victory of Louis XIV's reign is repeated under Napoleon I; the style of protest under Louis XV, confined chiefly to the interiors of buildings, has appeared in a new dress in the *art nouveau* of our own time, in exterior as well as interior design. No historian of the French Renaissance has thus far given adequate attention to this remarkable to-and-fro movement of the pendulum of tendencies in the architectural style of France; but no one can say that he understands those styles thoroughly who has not noticed the varied episodes of this struggle. To it has been due, in no small measure, the vitality and animation of French architecture even in periods when elsewhere in Europe architecture has sunk into dull copying or complete inanition.

The didactic purpose of Mr. Ward's book, the quasi-textbook form into which it is cast, with marginal topic-titles throughout, hampers somewhat the freedom of its literary style. But it is well and carefully written, and while less agreeable for consecutive reading than a less mechanical arrangement would have permitted it to be, it is nowhere dull, and for reference and for the purposes of the student it is unusually convenient. So far as the reviewer has observed, it is accurate in all its dates and historical data, and its careful proofreading is worthy of all praise. The index at the end is devoted solely to names of architects, places, and buildings, but within this limitation is very complete. The detailed table of contents at the beginning of the first volume partly makes up for the lack of an alphabetical index of topics.

"The Painters of the School of Ferrara" (Scribner), by Edmund G. Gardner, is a readable and scholarly compilation from approved sources. Besides the Ferrarese school, which is traced from its beginnings in the early fifteenth century to its decadence in the late sixteenth, the allied school of Bologna is fully treated. But the larger problem of the origins of these Romagna schools is barely touched, and what is more surprising, no adequate account of the patronage which for generations the House of Este extended to outside artists

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is given. In short, Mr. Gardner, who is most competent to write on the artistic civilization of Ferrara in the broadest spirit, has disappointingly limited his interest to that of the ordinary art handbook. Having very little of its own to contribute, the value of the book lies merely in its assembling of scattered data. In this regard it may appeal to readers of scholarly temper and limited leisure for study. The book is accompanied by selective lists of paintings by the chief masters from Cosimo Tura to Scarsellino. As usual the fine examples in America are ignored. For Tura, Costa, and Ercole Grandi the Johnson collection would furnish desirable entries. Lorenzo Costa is also well represented in the Andrew Carnegie collection; Timoteo Viti in that of D. F. Platt.

Finance

PSYCHOLOGY OF A MARKET.

A certain psychological influence is often exerted, in the progress of events in financial markets, by so extraordinary an interruption to the usual lines of thought and conversation as occurred in the week when the Titanic disaster superseded all other considerations in the public mind. This is particularly true of a "bull movement" on the Stock Exchange, in which the general public has been participating. Such a movement begins with confident bidding-up of prices by professional operators, who see either an "oversold" speculative condition in the markets or a tendency in the financial situation towards better things. It is sustained and promoted through purchases, made at the lower prices, by large investing interests. It attracts the outside public through the mere spectacle of persistently rising prices, and in the end, if successful, it whips this outside constituency into a condition of excitement where nothing but "bullish news" receives attention, where all sense of proportion is lost, and where prices go to senseless heights in the fury of outside buying.

The later stages of such a movement had not been reached at the close of the second week in April. Whether, all other things remaining equal, we should by this time have been witnessing an outburst of the sort, is a matter of opinion. The market had been moving somewhat uncertainly ever since this month began; it was a subject of remark that the public appetite was being fed by general prediction rather than by definite fact or even concrete rumor. But whether this view of the matter was correct or not, the complete diversion of interest to other things was reasonably sure to break the spell.

The fortnight since the week of the ocean tragedy has had precisely such effect. The "outside public," which was so handsomely in evidence a month ago, apparently left the stock market to itself for the time being, and that was no doubt the wisest thing that it could do. There are too many visible uncertainties, immediately surrounding the financial situation, to make any other action advisable. But that the professional speculators should do the same, after last month's incidents, was not to be expected. When the ideas of that group of performers are stimulated by such a run of popular approval as the market had very recently allowed them, experience teaches that they continue to go through their parts with even greater enthusiasm after the audience is gone and the lights are out. Sometimes, no doubt, the fickle audience comes back when it learns that something is still going on; but whether it does or not, the professionals continue to act as if the play were still in progress. Not infrequently—as in this week's use of the somewhat notorious speculative football, Reading stock—they bring out their most startling "features" when there is no one to act to but one another.

When the factors now bearing on the financial situation are surveyed anew, they will be seen to involve more or less readjustment of ideas. This is more evidently the case in the crop outlook and in politics; for when the stock market was moving at high pressure, four or five weeks ago, the financial community was under the firm belief, first that the wheat crop's prospect, as a result of the winter snows and the abundant moisture, was extremely favorable, and secondly, that President Taft's renomination was assured. In both regards there has been a change in the situation, since that time, which may fairly be called sensational. It is now rather generally believed that the winter wheat crop will fall at least 50,000,000 bushels short of 1911, and will be the smallest since the very short crop of 1904. In politics, the present position is one of complete bewilderment, and the Steel Trust's report, last Tuesday, of only $17,800,000 net earnings for the March quarter (as against Pittsburgh's prediction of $23,000,000), leaving a deficit of $6,200,000 for the quarter after paying dividends, does not help to clear matters up.

On the other hand, other elements in the situation, which were susceptible of unfavorable inference at that time, and which might easily have caused financial hesitation, have since then taken a distinctly reassuring turn. There were people despondent enough, a month ago, to predict that our coal-miners' strike would duplicate the sensational incidents of the English coal trade demonstration. There were those who believed that the manifest deadlock in the negotiations between Eastern railway managers and their employees could end in nothing but a disastrous tie-up of transportation. Very few people, even of those who refused to take the ultra-pessimistic view of these affairs, would have ventured to predict that the double menace would have been so promptly and peaceably averted.

Along with this it is wise to keep in mind the really important fact—that in the pending settlement of the coal strike and the averting of the tie-up of the Eastern railways by the locomotive engineers, the conduct of the labor unions shows that the workingmen of this country have not lost their heads. The wildness and extravagance, the general defiance of public authority and of the orderly institution of society, which powerfully marked the recent labor disturbances of England, have put in no appearance at all in these two American disputes. There was a momentary suggestion of it in the truculent ultimatums of Chief Stone of the Railway Brotherhood, but a reasonably grounded suspicion exists that the labor leaders were more frightened than the general public at what they had undertaken to do, and that the prevention of their strike order, through the Government mediation, was to them a welcome solution.

This is a frame of mind so different from what the recent European strikes have presented that it should serve as a legitimate factor of encouragement, and such inference is all the more reasonable when one recalls what used to be the rule with American labor disputes in Presidential years. The labor episode certainly indicates at least an attitude of sanity in that part of the community, and it makes one wonder the more whether the voting community as a whole can have gone quite so mad as many apprehensive people seem to think it has. Even the singular results of last Tuesday's Massachusetts primaries have not settled that.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aikens, C. A. The Home Nurse's Handbook of Practical Nursing. Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders Co. $1.50 net.

Altsheler, J. A. The Border Watch. D. Appleton. $1.50.

Aristotle on the Athenian Constitution. Trans., with notes, by F. G. Kenyon. New edition. Macmillan.

Arthurian Romances, Vulgate Version. Edited by H. O. Sommer. Vol. V, Le Livre de Lancelot del lac. Part III. Carnegie Institution of Washington.

Ashley, Percy. Modern Tariff History. Second edition. Dutton. $3 net.

Aspinall, A. E. The British West Indies. Boston: Little, Brown. $3 net.

Austin, Mary. Christ in Italy. Duffield. $1 net.

Bacon, E. M. Manual of Navigation Laws. Chicago: McClurg. 50 cents net.

Baring, Maurice. The Grey Stocking, and Other Plays. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.25 net.

Berridge, W. S., and Westell, W. P. The Book of the Zoo. Dutton. $1.50 net.

Best Books. (Sonnenschein.) Part II, Classes D-E. Putnam.

Black, H. C. Handbook on the Law of Judicial Precedents. St. Paul: West Pub. Co. $3.75.

Bonsal, Stephen. Edward Fitzgerald Beale (1822-1903). Putnam.

Bowne, B. P. Kant and Spencer: A Critical Exposition. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $3 net.

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Bradley, M. H. The Favor of Kings. D. Appleton. $1.30 net.
Briggs, O. M. The Bachelor Dinner. Scribner. $1.25 net.
Brown, Vincent. Mayfield. Brentano. $1.35 net.
Bury, J. B. A History of the Eastern Roman Empire (A. D. 802-867). Macmillan. $4 net.
Cadman, S. P. The Religious Uses of Memory: a Sermon. Boston: Pilgrim Press. 50 cents net.
Coblentz, W. W. A Physical Study of the Firefly. Carnegie Institution of Washington.
Cohen, A. Ancient Jewish Proverbs. (Wisdom of the East.) Dutton. 60 cents net.
Comfort, W. L. Fate Knocks at the Door: A novel. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.25 net.
Dalrymple, Leona. Träumerei. McBride, Nast. $1.35 net.
Davey, Richard. The Sisters of Lady Jane Grey. Dutton. $3 net.
Dix, B. M. The Fighting Blade. Holt. $1.30 net.
Drennan, G. T. Everblooming Roses. Duffield. $1.50 net.
Du Bose, J. W. General Joseph Wheeler and the Army of Tennessee. Neale Pub. Co. $3 net.
Ferguson, Emily ("Janey Canuck"). Open Trails. Cassell. $1.20 net.
Figgis, Darrell. Shakespeare: A Study. Mitchell Kennerley. $2 net.
Floy, Henry. Valuation of Public Utility Properties. McGraw-Hill Book Co. $5 net.
Foster, H. A. Engineering Valuation of Public Utilities and Factories. Van Nostrand. $3 net.
Geer, T. T. Fifty Years in Oregon. Neale Pub. Co. $3 net.
Gibson, W. W. Womenkind. (A Play.) Macmillan. $1 net.
Goodwin, G. D. Anti-Suffrage. Duffield. 50 cents net.
Gordon, G. A. The Mission of the Prophet. Boston: Pilgrim Press. 25 cents net.
Grenfell, W. T. On Immortality. Boston: Pilgrim Press. 50 cents net.
Henry, Stuart. The Nets: a Novel. Brentano. $1.25 net.
Heyliger, William. Bucking the Line. D. Appleton. $1.25.
Hobart, A. S. Seed Thoughts for Right Living: Philadelphia: Griffith & Rowland. 50 cents net.
Holmes, Edmond. What Is and What Might Be: A Study of Education. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Howe, F. C. Wisconsin, an Experiment in Democracy. Scribner. $1.25 net.
Hutchins, E. R. The War of the 'Sixties. Neale Pub. Co. $3 net.
Huxley. Selections, edited by C. A. Smith. Holt.
Judson, K. B. Myths and Legends of California and the Old Southwest. Chicago: McClurg. $1.50 net.
Kelly, H. A. A Cyclopedia of American Medical Biography, from 1610 to 1910. 2 vols. Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders Co. $10 net.
Kenngott, G. F. The Record of a City: A Social Survey of Lowell, Mass. Macmillan. $3 net.
Learned, M. D. Guide to Manuscript Materials Relating to American History in the German State Archives. Carnegie Institution of Washington.
Lincoln, J. C. The Postmaster. D. Appleton. $1.30 net.
Lloyd, Caro. Henry Demarest Lloyd (1847-1903). 2 vols. Putnam.
McAulay, Allen. Beggars and Sorners. Lane. $1.25 net.
Macaulay's Life of Johnson. Edited by C. N. Greenough. Holt.
McCutcheon, G. B. Her Weight in Gold. Dodd, Mead. $1 net.
Magoun, J. B. The Mission of Victoria Wilhelmina. Huebsch. $1 net.
Marshall, E. A. Jonah of Gath-Hepher. Revell. $1 net.
Milton's L'Allegro, Il Penseroso, Comus, and Lycidas. Ed. by M. W. Sampson. Holt.
Moffett. Emma. Récits Historiques. Heath. 45 cents.
Monroe, W. S., and Buckbee, A. Europe and Its People. (Fifth School Reader.) Harper. 40 cents.
Morrow, A. S. The Immediate Care of the Injured. Second edition. Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders Co. $2.50 net.
Morse, A. P. Pocket List of Birds of Eastern Massachusetts. Salem, Mass.: Peabody Academy of Science.
Parrish, Randall. Molly McDonald. Chicago: McClurg. $1.35 net.
Parsons, A. R. The Road Map of the Stars. Mitchell Kennerly. $3 net.
Pennsylvania Society. Year Book for 1912. New York: The Society.
Pertwee, E. The Art of Effective Public Speaking. Dutton. $1.25 net.
Pusey, W. A. The Care of the Skin and Hair. D. Appleton.
Regulation of Municipal Utilities. Edited by C. L. King. (Nat'l Municipal League Series.) D. Appleton. $1.50 net.
Report, Bureau of Labor Statistics, 1910. N. Y. State Dept. of Labor.
Report of the State Treasurer for the Year ending September, 1911. Albany, N. Y.
Robertson-Miller, Ellen. Butterfly and Moth Book. Scribner. $1.50 net.
Robinson, Paschal. The Rule of St. Clare. Philadelphia: The Dolphin Press. 10 cents net.
Rogers, John. Sport in Vancouver and Newfoundland. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Scheffauer, Herman. Drake in California: Ballads and Poems. London: Fifield.
Shakespeare. Tudor edition. Much Ado about Nothing. Edited by W. W. Lawrence. Macmillan. 35 cents net.
Sharp, William. Poems. Selected and arranged by Mrs. Sharp. Vol. I. Duffield.
Smith, M. E. In Bethany House: A Story of Social Service. Revell. $1.25 net.
Smith, W. C. How to Grow One Hundred Bushels of Corn Per Acre on Worn Soils. Second edition, revised. Cincinnati: Stewart & Kidd. $1.25 net.
Squier, L. W. Old Age Dependency in the United States. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Stevens, E. S. The Lure. Lane. $1.30 net.
Stevenson-Hamilton, J. Animal Life in Africa. Dutton, $5 net.
Stevens, Romiett. The Question as a Measure of Efficiency in Instruction. Teachers College, Columbia University. $1.
Sutherland, H. V. Idas and Marpessa: an Idyll of Constancy. Desmond FitzGerald.
Thaddeus, H. Jones. Recollections of a Court Painter. Lane. $3.50 net.
Thorndike, E. L. Education: A First Book. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
Tufts, Drew. Hiram Blair. Chicago: McClurg. $1.35 net.
Viallate, A., et Caudel, M. La Vie Politique dans les Deux Mondes. Paris: Alcan.
Whibley, Charles. A Book of Scoundrels. New edition. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Williams, C. F. A. Aristotoxenian Theory of Musical Rhythm. Putnam. $4 net.
Williamson, C. N. and A. M. The Guests of Hercules. Doubleday, Page. $1.35.
Woods, Alice. Fame-seekers. Doran. $1.20 net.

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